The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

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The Revolution.

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EDDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

[The following came too late for last week. —*Editor.*]

JOHNSTOWN, Aug. 25, 1868.

DEAR REVOLUTION: Our native hills are aglow with carriages and horsemen, with flags and music, for a temperance convention, a horse race, a democratic meeting, and a Sunday school celebration are to be all pressed into this one short, eventful day.

How refreshing to us who are getting worn and jaded with the realities of time and the dreams of eternity, is the enthusiasm and abandon of children in their holiday finery and freedom. It was a real pleasure to us to watch the long procession of bright and happy faces on their way to the pleasant grove, where a generous feast, games, swings, music and flowers awaited them.

First came the Gloverville band in bright uniform (playing admirably), then a long line of "white mules," our future Presidents, Governors, Senators and Congressmen (do not print "white mules," as the *Tribune* did all through one of our speeches before the legislature a few years since, thus making us disrespectful to our brave countrymen), then troops of rosy girls in white with bright ribbons (how much prettier girls look anywhere than boys, whether in the parlor or marching to music on the street). A friend by our side remarked as they went by, "I would rather have one girl than seven boys!" What heresy to the great command, "multiply and replenish the earth."

We noticed some colored children in the procession, and we understand they participated in all the games and gaities of the occasion and "nobody was hurt." This shows great progress in the public sentiment of this ancient town, for about twenty-six years ago the whole community was in arms, because two ladies invited some colored boys to walk in a temperance procession. There was to be an address in the Presbyterian Church by Henry B. Stanton and refreshments in the Court House where "the little cold water army" assembled. It was soon noised all over town that the abolitionists were determined to have "little niggers" in the procession, whereupon half a dozen demagogues rushed to the scene of action, and harangued the ladies on the danger of such a proceeding. The two offenders against the public sentiment of the town stood silent and confounded before those eloquent outbursts of holy indignation. "What," said they, "will Christian women be the first to remove those sacred barriers for the protection of races against all intermingling, set up by the hand of God himself, for His own wise purposes." "There is a deep meaning in that curse pronounced on Ham, that those who would be teachers of morality would do well to remember." A lady in a very meek and quiet way asked one of the speakers, whose face was red with passion and his hair standing out like the quills of the fretful porcupine, "Sir, do you think Christ died for negroes." Stopping a moment to think and take breath, he replied, "Well, I suppose he did." "Then it seems to me," said the lady, "that if these black children are so precious to the great Master, they are not unworthy the kindness and attention of his professed disciples." But the voice of reason was vain that day, and the feeling ran so high that some gentlemen rushed to the church, barricaded the doors and waited in the most terrible state of anxiety the probable assault on that sacred temple by the two women and four black boys. But they, being well disposed persons, inclining to the doctrine of non-resistance, then part of the anti-slavery creed, and moreover being wholly absorbed in the grief and disappointment of the children, accepted the situation as gracefully as possible and quietly retreated with their despised proteges to the hospitable roof of Judge Cady, where they were loaded with apples, nuts, cakes, picture-books and badges, then placed under the care of a stalwart black man, "Peter Teabout" who, peace to his ashes, was long ago gathered to his Fathers, he gave them a pleasant sleigh ride and left them safe home. This episode was rather a damper on the celebration, especially as Mr. Stanton, for this insult to his clients, refused to speak. But those days of darkness have passed away in our native town and colored children are admitted to the schools and amusements without danger of insult or molestation; and we should not be surprised if the next time they revise the town charter they should so amend it as to secure to women who pay taxes the right to vote on all questions of local interest.

As the procession passed by, one of the younger scions of our house remarked with great glee, as if a new and happy thought had struck her, why, mother, this would be a grand way for the voters to go to the polls. Husbands and wives, young men and maidens, arm in arm, with a band of music, march up to the ballot-box, put in their votes and then march home. If men and women, boys and girls, black and white, can walk together in decency and order to a pic-nic, why not to the polls? The Rev. Dr. Hutten, of New York, who has been spending a few weeks here, was the life and joy of the pic-nic; even the children preferred his stories and anecdotes to the sandwiches, cake and lemonade. His wonderful gift in talking to children argues a kind and genial nature. May he live to spend many returning summers in our midst.

Last evening we attended a grand gathering of the democracy in Kennedy Hall. Charles Egan, Esq., of New York, was the orator of the occasion. Entering the vestibule with a party of ladies and gentlemen, a man remarked, oh! see the women, they probably think this is to be a republican meeting. Oh! no, we replied, the republicans have thrown the women overboard, we look to you for our enfranchisement. We found Mr. Egan a gentleman of fine presence and good delivery, but not one who clearly discerns the law and nature of progress. He, like too many of our conservative friends, seems to think that there are times in the history of the race when the moral world should stand still. He lamented the anti-slavery agitation at the north, and the success of the republican party as the causes of the war. He said, if the democrats had only been true to their principles and elected Douglas, as they might have done, instead of splitting on trivialities, there would have been no war, for slavery would have been undisturbed, and our union and constitution preserved. Which was simply to say, that if the wheels of civilization had stood still for the last century, the men of our day would have had no higher ideas of government than the worthies of '76. "The prime movers of Revolution," says Goldwin Smith, "are not the fanatics of progress, but the blind and intemperate opposers of progress, men who strive to recall the irrevocable past with no sense of the inevitable future, who chafe to fury, by damming up its course, the stream that would otherwise flow on tranquilly within its banks." Mr. Egan put the question, "What had the north do do with slavery," as innocently as if it had not been answered a thousand times by the leading minds of the day within the last twenty years; as if in the thunder and smoke of battle, in the horrors of Libby Prison and Andersonville, it had not been answered in tones never to be forgotten.

The chain that held the black boy in the everglades of Florida and the slave girl in a

New Orleans market was fastened round the neck of New England's sons and daughters, and the vacant places in all our northern homes to-day are so many silent witnesses, to show how much we had to do with slavery; how closely the human family are bound together.

The experiment of building governments on the aristocratic principle has been tried again and again and uniformly failed; let us now, in the nineteenth century, try the experiment of basing one on the principle of equality, giving to every citizen, black and white, male and female a voice in the government, and see how that will work; for so long as the rights of the humblest citizen can be violated with impunity, the rights of the whole nation are in peril.

The Gloverville band played some spirited airs at the opening and close of the democratic meeting, that compensated in a measure for the conservatism of the speaker. It is always a scource of real sorrow to us when intelligent men try to mislead an audience with statements so clearly unphilosophical that all thinking men should be ashamed to utter them.

In addition to the hilarities already mentioned, a horse race between "Ben Wood" and "Lady Voorhees" was another attraction of the day. The former disgraced the chivalrous gentleman whose name he bears by leaving the fair lady in the lurch. We regretted this defeat of one of our sex the more, because her owner, John Dunn, is one of our well known citizens, to whom we are indebted for many charming drives over our native hills. Then, too, we had bet ten cents with our son Bob that Lady Voorhees would beat, and her defeat we find, in his undeveloped mind, is a reflection on the Woman's Suffrage movement.

As the Constitution forbids betting only on elections, we trust, dear "Revolution," you will pardon us for betting on a horse race. It does not sound well, we must confess, but the deep interest we feel in all femininity tempted us. There has been so much crowded into this last week, in this busy town, that we have not space to note everything and everybody we have seen.

We were much pleased in meeting, one evening, with Mr. Thomas B. Fitch, a wealthy banker from Syracuse, whose son edits the *Standard*. We found him a staunch republican and a little disturbed with our supposed democratic proclivities, but we soon convinced him that "The Revolution" occupied the best ground of both parties, for while the republicans advocate Negro Suffrage, and the democrats Woman's Suffrage, we go for both, for universal suffrage from Maine to Louisiana, that is for an impartial qualification among all citizens, whether of age, property or education.

At a little party one evening, finding a brilliant group of ladies in shouts of laughter, round a certain gentleman (who begged us not to put his name in "The Revolution"), we joined the circle to listen to the youthful experiences of said gent. The conversation turning on college pranks and practical jokes, he told us of one he played on a large, corpulent man when he was a boy. This weighty individual, it seems, was in the habit of frequenting an apothecary shop where he was clerk, and one day put some sulphur and saltpeter on a shovel and told him to hold it in the fire, which he did until it exploded and burnt him so badly that he was confined for weeks. When fully recovered he watched his opportunity for revenge. Said cruel man had a habit of putting his hands under his coat tails, which threw the pocket out in bold relief and made them of easy access to any passer-by. While standing in this position one day discussing the locality of hell and the personality of the devil, the lad slipped a long string of fire-crackers into his pockets and set fire to one end. The first shot frightened the speaker out of the front door and away he ran down the street screaming "murder," "murder," "murder," with the whole town at his heels. Before the whole had exploded his nether garments were considerably riddled, and he somewhat the worse for the brisk cannonading so close in his rear. When all was over and his equilibrium restored, he returned to the shop and complained of the boy to his master, who, much to his chagrin, said the boy served him right.

One of the great events of the past week has been a visit to "Cayadutta Falls." As there was a vacant seat, the young fry urged us at the last moment to go as ballast. Remembering that in order to see the Falls, a scramble of nearly a mile over the rocks was involved, we hesitated, and suggested to the sylphs that weighing 175 pounds we should be at great disadvantage in ascending and descending any of the dangerous passes. But they persisted, and with many misgivings of coming evils we surrendered. After a drive of three miles we halted on an iron bridge and descended at once to the rocky banks and commenced one of the most beautiful and romantic walks we had ever taken. Mr. N., a distinguished lawyer from Syracuse, true to his promise at starting, was at our elbow to help us through all difficulties, having entrusted his charming wife to a theologian from Yale. In spite of all his efforts, we had the mortification of being continually in the rear. However, in process of time, we reached the desired goal, and, seated on the smooth slate stones, enjoyed the beauty of the Falls and surrounding scenery. We had all been so fully occupied in watching our footsteps and so happy to rest at last that we had taken no note of what was passing in the Heavens above. None of us had heard the distant thunder or noticed the dark clouds rolling up. Imagine then, our surprise when a heavy clap of thunder was quickly followed by a drenching shower of rain. And there we all sat without coats, shawls, umbrellas, or any protection whatever. Instantly the whole party ran like cats up the steep hill, to seek shelter under the trees, and our knight with the rest, and we r—a—n too, but half way up a slippery rock we had neither the courage or capacity to ascend or descend. We told you, dear reader, we weighed 175 pounds in starting, but our avoirdupois when drenched in water we could not tell, we only know we needed no letter from Sumner to tell us to "stick." At this juncture, back came the Syracusian and the Theologian to our rescue, and when finally seated under a tree at the top, Mr. N. coolly pulled "The Revolution" out of his pocket and read an article on the proposed equality and independence of woman, and "Hints to Husband's," copied from an Auburn paper. But the storm increased every moment, so that at last the trees afforded no shelter, and after much consultation we decided that there was danger of being struck with lightning under the trees, and that as we were already quite wet we might as well breast the storm and hasten to our carriages. Our difficulties in returning were tenfold, as the stream was swollen and the rocks were slippery with rain. The appearance of the whole party, drenched to the skin, was truly ludicrous. The thin gentlemen looked like draped skeletons, and the fleshy, like candles in a mould. Thanks to the hoop skirts, the fair proportions of the ladies were in a measure preserved, though we felt rather nervous to be thus encased in steel with the lightning playing about us. Verily there are dangers as well as delights in the skeleton skirt. Covered with mud, tattered and torn, with a hasty march over fences, rocks and underbrush, with streams of green water running down from sunshades and ribbons; felt hats, shirt bosoms, wristbands, like wilted rags; whiskers and waterfalls dripping on all sides; paper cuffs melted away leaving only the pins behind, what a spectacle we presented! When we saw how sham and tinsel cowered before the fury of the storm, we thought of the good things Carlyle said in his "Shooting Niagara and After" of the demoralization of wearing anything that is not real, and resolved hereafter to buy only such things as can stand drenching. Fortunately we all preserved our individuality, and through much tribulation reached the carriages and were soon packed like sardines in a box though by no means so comfortable. The shower had unfortunately cooled the air, and a drive of three miles in a strong wind, without a dry article of clothing, was rather a trying ordeal. When comfortable at home, we registered another vow that our pic-nic days were over, and that nothing should ever tempt us again from the even tenor of our way, though we found next morning that we were the only one of the party none the worse for the expedition; one of the gentlemen was confined to his room for a day; another we have not seen since, but we heard he passed his days and nights sneezing. A young Scotch girl (strong-minded), by the classic name of Flora, who was the life and light of the party, hopefully remarked next day, that she trusted our first journey to the polls would not be through such thorny paths, nor so calamitous to the gentlemen who might generously offer to accompany us. E. C. S.

LETTER FROM MRS. ELIZABETH OAKES SMITH.

My Dear Miss Anthony: I have to thank you for a bundle of "The Revolution," which I have read and shall distribute.

It is the best move yet made in behalf of our sex, but I am desirous to see it represent not only *principles*, but Woman. The world ought to be grateful to us for opening to it new and profound thought. It is a vast field, in which you may remember I have long labored with my pen and tongue, and I think too of a time when it made me odious to the very class, that now works with us, such has been the progress of opinion.

I hope another winter if not before to speak in New York. In the meanwhile can I be of any aid to you?

I enclose you a copy of "Woman and Her Needs," Are you in a way of publishing books?

Yours truly, E. Oakes Smith.

The Willows, Patchogue, L. I., 1868.

P.S. Upon examination I find I have but a single copy of the above named work. It is entirely out of print, and I will reserve the book till I hear from you. E. O. S.

The Hindoos extend their hospitality to their enemies. Why shouldn't Christians? "The tree does not withdraw its shade even from the wood cutter" at its base.

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

BY MARY WOLLSTONECRAFT—1790.

CHAPTER V.

ANIMADVERSIONS ON SOME OF THE WRITERS WHO HAVE RENDERED WOMEN OBJECTS OF PITY, BORDERING ON CONTEMPT.

Our trees are now allowed to spread with wild luxuriance, nor do we expect by force to combine the majestic marks of time with youthful graces; but wait patiently till they have struck deep their root, and braved many a storm. Is the mind then, which, in proportion to its dignity advances more slowly toward perfection, to be treated with less respect? To argue from analogy, everything around us is in a progressive state; and when an unwelcome knowledge of life produces almost a satiety of life, and we discover by the natural course of things that all that is done under the sun is vanity, we are drawing near the awful close of the drama. The days of activity and hope are over, and the opportunities which the first stage of existence has afforded of advancing in the scale of intelligence, must soon be summed up. A knowledge at this period of the futility of life, or earlier, if obtained by experience, is very useful, because it is natural; but when a frail being is shown the follies and vices of man, that he may be taught prudently to guard against the common casualities of life by sacrificing his heart—surely it is not speaking harshly to call it the wisdom of this world, contrasted with the nobler fruit of piety and experience.

I will venture a paradox, and deliver my opinion without reserve; if men were only born to form a circle of life and death, it would be wise to take every step that foresight could suggest to render life happy. Moderation in every pursuit would then be supreme wisdom; and the prudent voluptuary might enjoy a degree of content, though he neither cultivated his understanding nor kept his heart pure. Prudence, supposing we were mortal, would be true wisdom, or, to be more explicit, would procure the greatest portion of happiness, considering the whole of life; but knowledge beyond the conveniences of life would be a curse.

Why should we injure our health by close study? The exalted pleasure which intellectual pursuits afford would scarcely be equivalent to the hours of languor that follow; especially, if it be necessary to take into the reckoning the doubts and disappointments that cloud our researches. Vanity and vexation close every inquiry: for the cause which we particularly wished to discover flies like the horizon before us as we advance. The ignorant, on the contrary, resemble children, and suppose, that if they could walk straight forward, they should at last arrive where the earth and clouds meet. Yet, disappointed as we are in our researches, the mind gains strength by the exercise, sufficient, perhaps, to comprehend the answers which, in another step of existence, it may receive to the anxious questions it asked, when the understanding with feeble wing was fluttering round the visible effects to dive into the hidden cause.

The passions also, the winds of life, would be useless, if not injurious, did the substance which composes our thinking being, after we have thought in vain, only become the support of vegetable life, and invigorate a cabbage, or blush in a rose. The appetites would answer every earthly purpose, and produce more moderate and permanent happiness. But the powers of the soul that are of little use here, and probably disturb our animal enjoyments, even while conscious dignity makes us glory in possessing them, prove that life is merely an education, a state of infancy, of which the only hopes worth cherishing should not be sacrificed. I mean, therefore, to infer, that we ought to have a precise idea of what we wish to attain by education, for the immortality of the soul is contradicted by the actions of many people, who firmly profess the belief.

If you mean to secure ease and prosperity on earth as the first consideration, and leave futurity to provide for itself, you act prudently in giving your child an early insight into the weaknesses of his nature. You may not, it is true, make an Inkle of him; but do not imagine that he will stick to more than the letter of the law, who has very early imbibed a mean opinion of human nature; nor will he think it necessary to rise much above the common standard. He may avoid gross vices, because honesty is the best policy; but he will never aim at attaining great virtues. The example of writers and artists will illustrate this remark.

I must, therefore, venture to doubt, whether what has been thought an axiom in morals, may not have been a dogmatical assertion made by men who have coolly seen mankind through the medium of books, and say, in direct contradiction to them, that the regulation of the passions is not always wisdom. On the contrary, it should seem, that one reason why men have superior judgment and more fortitude than women, is undoubtedly this, that they give a freer scope to the grand passions, and by more frequently going astray, enlarge their minds. If, then, by the exercise of their own reason, they fix on some stable principle, they have probably to thank the force of their passions, nourished by *false* views of life, and permitted to overleap the boundary that secures content. But if, in the dawn of life, we could soberly survey the scenes before us as in perspective, and see everything in its true colors, how could the passions gain sufficient strength to unfold the faculties?

Let me now, as from an eminence, survey the world stripped of all its false, delusive charms. The clear atmosphere enables me to see each object in its true point of view, while my heart is still. I am calm as the prospect in a morning when the mists, slowly dispersing, silenty unveil the beauties of nature, refreshed by rest.

In what light will the world now appear? I rub my eyes and think, perchance, that I am just awaking from a lively dream.

I see the sons and daughters of men pursuing shadows, and anxiously wasting their powers to feed passions which have no adequate object—if the very excess of these blind impulses pampered by that lying, yet constantly-trusted guide, the imagination, did not, by preparing them for some other state, render short-sighted mortals wiser without their own concurrence; or, what comes to the same thing, when they were pursuing some imaginary present good.

After viewing objects in this light, it would not be very fanciful to imagine, that this world was a stage on which a pantomine is daily performed for the amusement of superior beings. How would they be diverted to see the ambitious man consuming himself by running after a phantom, and, pursuing the bubble fame in "the cannon's mouth" that was to blow him to nothing: for when consciousness is lost, it matters not whether we mount in a whirlwind or descend in rain. And should they compassionately invigorate his sight, and show him the thorny path which led to eminence, that like a quicksand sinks as he ascends, disappointing his hopes when almost within his grasp, would he not leave to others the honor of amusing them, and labor to secure the present moment, though from the constitution of his nature he would not find it very easy to catch the flying stream? Such slaves are we to hope and fear.

But, vain as the ambitious man's pursuit would be, he is often striving for something more substantial than fame—that, indeed, would be the veriest meteor, the wildest fire that could lure a man to ruin. What! renounce the most trifling gratification to be applauded when he should be no more! Wherefore this struggle, whether man is mortal or immortal, if that noble passion did not really raise the being above his fellows?

And love! What diverting scenes would it produce—Pantaloon's tricks must yield to more egregious folly. To see a mortal adorn an object with imaginary charms, and then fall down and worship the idol which he had himself set up—how ridiculous? But what serious consequences ensue to rob man of that portion of happiness, which the Deity, by calling him into existence, has (or, on what can his attributes rest?) indubitably promised; would not all the purposes of life have been much better fulfilled if he had only felt what has been termed physical love? And, would not the sight of the object, not seen through the medium of the imagination, soon reduce the passion to an appetite, if reflection, the noble distinction of man, did not give it force, and make it an instrument to raise him above this earthly dross, by teaching him to love the centre of all perfection? whose wisdom appears clearer and clearer in the works of nature, in proportion as reason is illuminated and exalted by contemplation, and by acquiring that love of order which the struggles of passion produce?

The habit of reflection, and the knowledge attained by fostering any passion, might be shown to be equally useful though the object be proved equally fallacious; for they would all appear in the same light, if they were not magnified by the governing passion implanted in us by the Author of all good, to call forth and strengthen the faculties of each individual, and enable it to attain all the experience that an infant can obtain, who does certain things, it cannot tell why.

I descend from my height, and mixing with my fellow-creatures, feel myself hurried along the common stream; ambition, love, hope, and fear, exert their wonted power, though we be convinced by reason that their present and most attractive promises are only lying dreams; but had the cold hand of circumspection damped each generous feeling before it had left any permanent character, or fixed some habit, what could be expected but selfish prudence and reason just rising above instinct? Who that has read Dean Swift's disgusting description of the Yahoos, and insipid one of Houyhnhnm with a philosophical eye, can avoid seeing the futility of degrading the passions, or making man rest in contentment.

The youth should *act*; for had he the experience of a grey head, he would be fitter for death than life, though his virtues, rather residing in his head than his heart could produce nothing great, and his understanding prepared for this world, would not, by its noble flights, prove that it had a title to a better.

Besides, it is not possible to give a young per-

son a just view of life; he must have struggled with his own pasaions before he can estimate the force of the temptation which betrayed his brother into vice. Those who are entering life, and those who are departing, see the world from such very different points of view, that they can seldom think alike, unless the unfledged reason of the former never attempted a solitary flight.

When we hear of some daring crime—it comes full upon us in the deepest shade of turpitude, and raises indignation; but the eye that gradually saw the darkness thicken, must observe it with more compassionate forbearance. The world cannot be seen by an unmoved spectator, we must mix in the throng, and feel as men feel before we can judge of their feelings. If we mean, in short, to live in the world, to grow wiser and better, and not merely to enjoy the good things of life, we must attain a knowledge of others at the same time that we become acquainted with ourselves—knowledge acquired any other way only hardens the heart and perplexes the understanding.

I may be told that the knowledge thus acquired is sometimes purchased at too dear a rate. I can only answer, that I very much doubt whether any knowledge can be obtained without labor and sorrow; and those who wish to spare their children both, should not complain if they are neither wise nor virtuous. They only aimed at making them prudent; and prudence, early in life, is but the cautious craft of ignorant self-love.

I have observed, that young people, to whose education particular attention has been paid, have, in general, been very superficial and conceited, and far from pleasing in any respect, because they had neither the unsuspecting warmth of youth, nor the cool depth of age. I cannot help imputing this unnatural appearance principally to that hasty premature instruction, which leads them presumptuously to repeat all the crude notions they have taken upon trust, so that the careful education which they received, makes them all their lives the slaves of prejudices.

Mental as well as bodily exertion is, at first, irksome; so much so, that the many would fain let others both work and think for them. An observation which I have often made will illustrate my meaning. When in a circle of strangers or acquaintances, a person of moderate abilities asserts an opinion with heat, I will venture to affirm, for I have traced this fact home, very often, that it is a prejudice. These echoes have a high respect for the understanding of some relation or friend, and without fully comprehending the opinions which they are so eager to retail, they maintain them with a degree of obstinacy that would surprise even the person who concocted them.

I know that a kind of fashion now prevails of respecting prejudices; and when any one dares to face them, though actuated by humanity and armed by reason, he is superciliously asked, whether his ancestors were fools. No, I should reply; opinions, at first, of every description, were all, probably, considered, and therefore were founded on some reason; yet not unfrequently, of course, it was rather a local expedient than a fundamental principle, that would be reasonable at all times. But, moss-covered opinions assume the disproportioned form of prejudices, when they are indolently adopted only because age has given them a venerable aspect, though the reason on which they were built ceases to be a reason, or cannot be traced. Why are we to love prejudices, merely because they are prejudices? A prejudice is a fond obstinate persuasion, for which we can give no reason; for the moment a reason can be given for an opinion, it ceases to be a prejudice, though it may be an error in judgment: and are we then advised to cherish opinions only to set reason at defiance? This mode of arguing, if arguing it may be called, reminds me of what is vulgarly termed a woman's reason. For women sometimes declare that they love, or believe certain things, *because* they love, or believe them,

It is impossible to converse with people to any purpose, who, in this style, only use affirmatives and negatives. Before you can bring them to a point to start fairly from, you must go back to the simple principles that were antecedent to the prejudices broached by power; and it is ten to one but you are stopped by the philosophical assertion, that certain principles are as practically false as they are abstractly true. Nay, it may be inferred, that reason has whispered some doubts, for it generally happens that people assert their opinions with the greatest heat when they begin to waver; striving to drive out their own doubts by convincing their opponent, they grow angry when those gnawing doubts are thrown back to prey on themselves.

The fact is, that men expect from education what education cannot give. A sagacious parent or tutor may strengthen the body and sharpen the instruments by which the child is to gather knowledge; but the honey must be the reward of the individual's own industry. It is almost as absurd to attempt to make a youth wise by the experience of another, as to expect the body to grow strong by the exercise which is only talked of, or seen.

Many of those children whose conduct has been most narrowly watched become the weakest men, because their instructors only instil certain notions into their minds, that have no other foundation than their authority; and if they are loved or respected, the mind is cramped in its exertions and wavering in its advances. The business of education in this case is only to conduct the shooting tendrils to a proper pole; yet after laying precept upon precept, without allowing a child to acquire judgment itself, parents expect them to act in the same manner by this borrowed fallacious light, as if they had illuminated it themselves; and be, when they enter life, what their parents are at the close. They do not consider that the tree, and even the human body, does not strengthen its fibres till it has reached its full growth.

There appears to me something analagous in the mind. The senses and the imagination give a form to the character during childhood and youth; and the understanding, as life advances, gives firmness to the first fair purposes of sensibility—till virtue, arising rather from the clear conviction of reason than the impulse of the heart, morality is made to rest on a rock against which the storms of passion vainly beat.

I hope I shall not be misunderstood when I say that religion will not have this condensing energy unless it be founded on reason. If it be merely the refuge of weakness or wild fanaticism, and not a governing principle of conduct, drawn from self-knowledge, and a rational opinion respecting the attributes of God, what can it be expected to produce? The religion which consists in warming the affections, and exalting the imagination, is only the poetical part, and may afford the individual pleasure without rendering it a more moral being. It may be a substitute for worldly pursuits; yet narrow instead of enlarging the heart; but virtue must be loved as in itself sublime and excellent, and not for the advantages it procures or the evils it averts, if any great degree of excellence be expected. Men will not become moral when they only build airy castles in a future world to compensate for the disappointments which they meet with in this; if they turn their thoughts from relative duties to religious reveries.

Most prospects in life are marred by the shuffling worldly wisdom of men, who, forgetting that they cannot serve God and mammon, endeavor to blend contradictory things. If you wish to make your son rich, pursue one course—if you are only anxious to make him virtuous, you must take another; but do not imagine that you can bound from one road to the other without losing your way.*

* See an excellent essay on this subject, by Mrs. Barbauld, in Miscellaneous pieces in Prose.

(*To be Continued.*)

"WATCHMAN! WHAT OF THE NIGHT?"

Editors of the Revolution:

We are just on the eve of an important national election. Yet the people seem scarcely to realize it. What means this general apathy? Our republican leaders tell us, it is because the people have come to the conclusion that Gen. Grant is to be President, and are awaiting the *inevitable* result with calm composure. They will learn, before long, it is the calm that comes before a storm; the dead stagnation that precedes an earthquake; *the silence of despair.*

Just before our annual election in New Hampshire, last spring, political speakers of both parties came into the state in swarms, and all of them promised us that the national bonds should be taxed. "Give us power," said the democrats, "and we will tax the bonds." "There is no need of shifting parties for this purpose," said the republicans, "we will tax them." The two great parties have had their national conventions, and both of them have ignored this great act of justice; and the people are muttering, "Down with the bondholders and their allies, the venal politicians." They know that the republican party, including Grant, is under the control of soulless, if not senseless demagogues; and that the ascendancy of the democratic party, in the present inflammable state of affairs, would be like touching fire to tinder.

Sensible men shrink with intuitive fear from the embrace of democracy, and turn with disgust from the republican leaders. Therefore, they neither shout for the one nor hurrah for the other.

We borrowed greenbacks worth fifty cents only per dollar, and when we offer to pay in greenbacks worth seventy cents, they shout, "Repudiation!" and H. W. Beecher calls it "stealing." We borrowed wheat in the chaff, and now, unless we pay bushel for bushel in clean grain, the Popes and Bondholders call us "knaves" and "thieves!"

Grant and Seymour are their political representatives; and the most intelligent men among the laboring classes feel that these two men bear the same relation to them that the wolf does to the lamb. Both parties mean the people shall bear a load of taxes that will make their backs ache; while the bondholder goes free. They have promised us mercy and bread and jus-

tice ; they have given us stripes and stones and *taxes*. Then let us have a better ticket ; another party ; a ticket that will not fairly *stagger* with intemperance, and a party that will divide the public burdens in just proportions between the rich and poor. Let such a party fling to the breeze such a ticket, and the old party hacks will see what is the reason that Grant and Seymour wake up no enthusiasm among the people.

Lyme, N. H. S. F.

NURSERY HINTS.

THE children of this city seem unusually wel just now, considering the season, *so heated* as it has been, and the half ripe, stale fruit and vegetables sold on every corner and side of streets. There is a fact about the rubber toys and nipple sheath which I have become convinced of that I wish to state here. The white lead used in its manufacture affects the bones of children biting on it, or sucking food through it. I know two very healthy children who had curvature of the spine from this cause alone. One will remain so for life ; but the other, by timely care and removing the cause, has recovered. In one of the families of the above, two children have died, I have not the least doubt, from sucking food from a bottle through a white or common rubber nipple. Mothers should be informed on this subject ; and a little observation will convince them that I am correct. A slight knowledge of chemical affinities will teach any thoughtful person that the white lead in rubber will injure bony structures. And then most of the milk we have to depend on in cities is dangerous—so much so, that I have for the last ten years found barley, properly boiled, made into a thin gruel, seasoned with a very little cream (the best we can get) and not from the condensed milk, but uncooked milk, and sugar, the best food for young children who must be fed either in part or entirely. The arrow-root crackers made by Boyd, in Fulton street, near Greenwich, are also a good diet for delicate children, or as a change occasionally—also farina—but for a young babe, all such gruels must be strained through a not very fine sieve, or book-muslin, and be careful not to use much sugar ; a little is needful, but a quantity will not digest. A little babe, three months old, ought to be able to drink from a cup, or at least, from a nursing boat to be had at any crockery store. In any event, avoid the rubber for either nipple, gum stick, or toy. I am sure years of personal care and observation, confirm me in the belief, that the white lead used in its manufacture, has a chemical affinity for bone, and injures the child if not the spine, perhaps the teeth or limbs—and then in giving a babe its usual ablutions, a mother should never wash and dress her child under one hour or more after feeding or suckling it. The stomach needs all the nerve forces concentrated, to digest its contents, which, in the tender infant, if it be drawn off to the skin to react after, or during a bath, leaves the food undigested, and cramp and often inflammation of the stomach ensue. Not long since, I was called to visit a child of one of our most popular clergymen. I was shown up to the nursery where my patient, a boy of eight or nine years, was very sick. The mother was holding her little babe of two months in her arms, and called to the girl to bring up the baby's breakfast, as she wished to feed it before she washed and dressed it. I turned to her and inquired if she always washed and dressed her children immediately after feeding them? she said she did. Then said I, no wonder your whole family of six children are so sickly.

I inquired. Have you never heard that persons frequently drown who go into the water to bathe after eating at pic-nic's? Why, yes, she replied, but I only thought it would hurt grown people to take a full bath immediately after a meal. I did not think it would injure little children! Poor, dear little children! when mothers become wiser in the laws of health, by familiar lessons from their physicians, they will be more thoughtful and consistent.

MRS. C. S. L.

CALIFORNIA AHEAD AGAIN.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 14, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

I HAVE just had a visit from Mr. C. W. Tappan, soliciting information in regard to an enterprise just started in which I and other ladies are interested.

I have been in your office in regard to setting type, etc., but you may not recollect me. I arrived here five weeks ago, expecting to maintain myself and child by obtaining work as a compositor till I should establish myself as correspondent. I found the proprietors of all the offices quite willing to give me employment, but the Typographical Union refused to permit me to work, the members threatening to leave any office where a lady might be employed. I called on the President of the Union, stating in what embarrassment it placed me, having my child and self to support, without friends or money and a stranger. I did not wish to work for any less but asked for an exception to be made in my case, or to admit me into the Union. My request was treated with contempt. On making the particulars known, parties advanced the capital and a nice printing office is started under the head of Women's Co-operative Printing Union. We have the best New York material and presses, and are promised plenty to do, which we will do in an unexceptionable style and manner. We meet with sympathy and encouragement from all from whom it is worth having, and are determined to make it a success, and establish our right by our merit.

However, we do not know anything about or wish to take any stand in politics, or want to vote, therefore you may have a contempt for our lack of strongmindedness. We all strongly sympathize with women who are unjustly oppressed and shut out from an opportunity of earning their living and will be willing to aid any way we can any who have been thrown in the same position as ourselves.

Yours respectfully,

AGNES B. PETERSON.

P.S. All the departments are to be filled by ladies.

FRIDAY, P. M., Aug. 14.

Editors of the Revolution :

HAVING heard that the women were about to start a printing office, I hunted it up just now, and obtained the within note from the manager, Mrs. A. B. Peterson. I suggested that I might solicit jobs for them while canvassing the city. She replied, that they were already promised all the work they could do.

I asked the names of the men who had so kindly come forward with the necessary funds. She said they preferred not to be known. Good. This is a healthy state of things, when men of California will come forward with their gold to enable women to go to work independently and honorably to earn their living.

Yours truly, C. W. T.

In the face of facts like the above, thoughtless people say "why do not women take their rights." Many women are type setters, that is the only trade they have learned, and yet these "printers unions" will not allow a woman in an establishment where they work. Not long ago the *World* employed a large number of women, when for some reason it was in loggerheads with the "printers union," but as soon as friendly relations with the "union" were restored, the women were discharged. And this is the case all over the country both with women and negroes, ignored everywhere by "the printers' unions." Now what is the reason? Only this, they are disfranchised classes, hence degraded in the world of work. All history shows that just as you elevate the political status of citizens you open to them all the advantages and opportunities of life. Black men vote in Massachusetts, and to-day two of them sit in the legislature. As soon as the freedmen were enfranchised, northern orators went down to address them on political questions, and to-day they are holding offices all over the south. The right of suffrage was recently extended in England to a million citizens ; as soon as the bill passed, now said Lord Derby and Disraeli, "these classes must have schools." Whoever has a voice in the government is crowned with new responsibilities and powers, and the ruling classes pay him deference, knowing that he is now a part of the government.

It is not because women are women that they are treated as described above, but because they are not voters. What the ballot has done for man it will do for woman also. What gives the ignorant Irishman a place in every college, trade and profession in the land, while educated negroes and women are shut out? The ballot. What gives man three times the wages woman has for the same work? The ballot. Though in many branches of education women are the best teachers, yet the men always get the best wages. One can readily see how this could be remedied by the ballot. Suppose women were voters, they would then vote themselves school trustees, commissioners, superintendents, and fix their own salaries. Think you they would vote the male teachers $2,000 and themselves $500?

Now, man manages everything and takes the lion's share, and if woman had absolute power she would no doubt do the same thing and legislate man into a nutshell, just as he has done her in the past.

The only safe way is for all classes to have a voice in the laws that govern them, as thus only can justice and equality be secured. No ruling class ever did legislate wisely and generously for disfranchised citizens, whether Indians, negroes or women.

As fast as the negro gets place and power, white men treat him with respect and consideration. The protection the great republican party now extend over him is beginning to secure him in all his inalienable rights. Already our politicians and leading journals treat him with far more respect and consideration than they do the most highly educated women in the country. If women were voters to-day you would soon see an end to all the trouble about "woman's sphere," "woman's way," "woman's will," her "intentions," her "weakness," her "incapacity," etc. If the editors in this city thought the women of the state of New York

were to vote as soon as the negro, their journals would glow with their deeds of heroism, their loyalty, their intelligence, their many virtues, their self-sacrifice and bravery during the war. They would even go back to the May Flower and tell us something about the Pilgrim Mothers. But women have no votes, and so they are of no account.

If the California women want all their rights, let them demand the ballot, for that is the only key to all the privileges of citizenship.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF US.

From the San Francisco Pacific.

"THE REVOLUTION" is certainly a noticeable paper. Its very name would attract attention. And when we see who its editors and principal contributors are, the subjects which excite its inspiration, and the platform of its principles, we cannot doubt that it will make a sensation wherever it goes. If we could have but one family paper, however, we are free to say we should choose the *Pacific* rather than "THE REVOLUTION." But if we could take a great many, just as well as not, we would take a little of "THE REVOLUTION" occasionally, just for spice and the fun of the thing. It will certainly be no slow coach that is drawn by such steeds as Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Parker Pillsbury, and George Francis Train. Our chief solicitude would be lest it should be too fast, and the trim little vehicle "REVOLUTION" be served as our California stages sometimes are on mountain roads, by the fiery mustang coursers that haul them. We are happy to introduce to our constituency, however, the agreeable and persuasive Miss Elizabeth M. Tiebout, who has been appointed agent for the paper on this coast.

From the Spare Hour.

Miss Tiebout, the efficient San Francisco canvasser for "THE REVOLUTION," has afforded us an opportunity to examine some numbers of that paper. It advocates "Educated suffrage, irrespective of sex or color," and "Equal pay to women for equal work." "THE REVOLUTION" is a credit to woman's talent, and will have a wide influence, though its religious leaning is such as to abridge its power with evangelical people.

If there is any better religion than that of love to man and God, we should like the *Spare Hour* to state it. Our religion consists in advocating justice and mercy, and the equality of all the children of men. "If you love not man whom you have seen, how can you love God whom you have not seen." The *Pacific* is an admirable paper, but we have no doubt, that if the women of California had their choice, they would take "THE REVOLUTION," although your name is not so suggestive of discord and upheavings as ours certainly is. Do not have any undue solicitude that we shall go too fast, for the roads are ever rough, the mud deep, and the wheels clogged on the highway of reform, and the heart of the traveller too often faint and weary. We hope the editors of California will make smooth paths for Miss Tiebout, and gallantly help along the needed Revolution in our political, religious, and social life. We have had hundreds of subscribers from California, and still they come.

From the Jackson (Ohio) Standard.

SERVED HER RIGHT.—Miss Susan B. Anthony wanted to be admitted to the recent copperhead and rebel convention in New York, but the copperheads received her petition with screams and yells of laughter. Served her right. She is the publisher of "THE REVOLUTION," which is one of the most bitter and abusive copperhead papers in the land.

Will the *Standard* quote for its readers one disloyal sentiment either against our lordly Adams, or the nation, from "THE REVOLUTION." Our letter was presented to the convention by the president, Horatio Seymour, with respect, read by the clerk in a loud, clear voice, and heartily enjoyed by the democracy. Of course, they did not cry over it, for there was no pathos or sentiment in the letter, but one of Miss Anthony's plain statements of facts. They laughed at the inconsistency of the republicans, and not at our demand, that those who are taxed shall be represented henceforth in the government. We call on the good democrats all over the country to tell why they laughed, whether at us or the republicans.

From the Springfield Republican.

The ridicule, mixed with indifference, with which Miss Anthony's letter was received should be a warning to her and her associates not to coquette any longer with a party that can and will do nothing for the enfranchisement of women, or for anybody else, if it can help it. The only hearty support which the movement for Woman Suffrage has ever received in America or in England has been from the radicals, not from the democrats or tories. But neither Miss Anthony or Mrs. Stanton have much discretion in managing their cause.

Indifference! There has scarcely been a document in this generation that has created such a protracted furore as Miss Anthony's letter in Tammany Hall. Democrats done nothing for Woman's Suffrage! They have kept the question alive in this country for the last three or four years, in the Federal and State capitols, by discussion and the presentation of petitions, and the publication in their papers of whatever they thought would help the question. They have helped us to advertise "THE REVOLUTION," by constant quotations and comments; contrast the aid the *World* has given us in this city with the silence of the *Tribune*. Contrast the *Sun*, which is liberal, with the *Times*, as to discretion. We have managed to stir up the whole world to a discussion of the question, to utter sound doctrine in the ears of democrats, and incorporate our radical ideas with the proceedings of their national convention to be read throughout the length and breadth of the land. Conscious of our weakness, we long ago asked able republicans to manage our cause; we asked abolitionists; they all declined, because we had neither votes or money, and our hour had not come; we then asked democrats, and because they heard what we had to say, and laughed good naturedly, published our arguments in their papers, and helped us to establish and advertise a journal of our own, which we have "managed" to circulate the world over, now, forsooth, we should devote ourselves body and soul to the republican party, and let them manage our cause. But by what powers of reasoning not to be a republican makes one a democrat, we do not see.

A DEDICATION TO GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

WE are just in receipt of the New Directory and History of Omaha, Nebraska. The sentiment of the people of that far western country, along the line of the Pacific Railroad, toward Mr. George Francis Train, is well expressed in the following dedication:

To George Francis Train, the World's Statesman, the Friend of the Oppressed, the Champion of Liberty, and Hater of Despotism, no matter where or in what guise it is presented, a Man whose Versatility is equalled only by his Originality. The first man that gave Vitality, Practical Shape, and directed the attention of the world to the National Highway in America,—the Union Pacific Railroad, and who, at home and abroad, has ever labored with zeal to advance the interests of Omaha, and herald her growing greatness, this work is respectfully dedicated by his enthusiastic admirer. THE COMPILER.

Omaha, July 4th, 1868.

GEN. CLUSERET, formerly editor of the *New Nation*, is to write in his journal, in Paris, a series of articles on the literary women of New York. He will begin with Alice and Phœbe Carey, Fanny Fern, and Mary L. Booth.

LETTER FROM GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

THE SLAUGHTER OF THE INNOCENTS—MURDER BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

WHILE the speculum debases the mother—the vaccine doctor destroys the child. Syphilis and Scrofula are the parents of consumption, through vaccination. God's image is outraged by College professors. Let Hydropathic Institutes and Turkish Baths be the Medical advice of New America. Down with old paths, and up with the new. Pay your doctor a yearly salary and be saved, or follow Chinese practice and pay him only when you are well.

SMALL-POX JENNER, THE SATANIC QUACK OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.—MEDICAL IGNORANCE OF HYGIENIC LAWS PEOPLING OUR GRAVEYARDS. OUT-HERODING HEROD WITH THE MURDERS OF OUR FIRST-BORN.

DUBLIN, FOUR COURTS MARSHALSEA, August 22, 1868.

DEAR REVOLUTION: Did the Saviour ever use a vaccine lancet? Christ healing the sick. The English laugh at you for saying *sick*. Ill is their term; but it does not read, Christ healing the ill. Demagoguish as are our politics, bigoted and intolerant as is our religion, confusing and fraudulent as is our law, hypocritical and false as is our society, crime is nowhere so rampant, murder nowhere so common, as among the educated (!) doctors of our day.

THE INFAMY OF VACCINATION.

Where one's family is owned by a family physician—where your wife, sensible on every other topic, has an apothecary shop on the table alongside her bed—where your children are seized and poisoned before your eyes with vaccine matter, the man of advanced thought and honest ideas becomes almost disheartened at the misery he sees, which society refuses to allow him to alleviate. Of all the horrors of the faculty, vaccination is the most damnable. Is it not unnatural, repulsive, revolting, outraging sense, nature, God? What! take the poison thrown out of the brute to save its life, and impregnate it in the veins of the babe! simply because custom warrants it? Suppose there was no fee—no charge for the operation—how long would it last? Suppose M.D. did not mean Money Down, would our children be thus poisoned on the threshold of life? How happens it that cow-pox is the only safeguard against small-pox. Did the doctors not experiment on adder's poison, rattlesnakes, blood, entrails and excrements of rats, bats and toads? Why forsake these vermin poisons for the diseased lymph of a brute, to adulterate the divine spark of man? Answer—Jenner, was the last new quack to organize a new fee for the faculty.

BUT DOES VACCINATION PREVENT EVEN SMALL-POX.

It is not proved; all that can be said is, that it may, by creating many fatal diseases, modify one not fatal—for small-pox properly treated by Hydropathy and Turkish Baths, is as harmless as measles or mumps. Dr. Collins who was a public vaccinator for twenty years, exposed the shameful imposition on the public.

He says, "I have no faith in vaccination, nay, I look upon it with the greatest possible disgust, and firmly believe that it is often the medium of conveying many filthy and loathsome diseases from one child to another, and *no protection whatever against* the *small-pox*. Indeed, I consider we are now living in the Jennerian epoch for the slaughter of *Innocents*, and the unthinking portion of the adult population."

Dr. Marsden of the London Consumption Hospital, says, "That out of 104 cases of small-pox admitted into that institution ,29 had been unvaccinated, 74 vaccinated

and one inoculated—of the 29, three died, of the 74 who had been vaccinated, 42 died, showing that the danger to life was greatly increased by vaccination, while no reliable protection was afforded."

SMALL POX AN EFFORT OF NATURE TO THROW OFF DISEASE.

All eruptions are poisons which nature throws off to save life. Small-pox, properly treated, is a safety valve against death. Nature expels the poison. Suppressing the effort by impregnating another poison destroys vitality. How careful all are of contagious diseases.—Typhus or Syphilis. Yet, the tender babe is poisoned with all the ills of man by medical ignorance. Inoculation is criminal. The doctor is a murderer who experiments on the life of a child.

What is it, writes Richard Griffith, Ch. M. T.C.D., but a direct contradiction of terms?—an outrage on common sense? to imagine that inoculating a human being with a *poison* can be anything but detrimental to his health! and this we are forced to do by act of Parliament. Nothing but ignorance of what they were doing, could excuse the legislature for passing so hasty and ill-advised a measure. For a complete refutation of the folly of poisoning individuals, by way of benefitting them (the practice unwittingly adopted by all drug physicians), see Mr. Dunlop's exhaustive work, "Air and Water in Health and Disease," Simpkin and Marshall, London.

CONSUMPTION CAUSED BY VACCINATION.

This disease was hardly known before Jenner's day. Now it sits at all our tables. Syphilis has met scrofula over the vaccine "lymph," and the struggle for life is terrible. That hoarse, warning cough. That hectic flush. That white face. That emaciated form, all speak premature decline.

The plague died out in its natural course, "yet if any prophylactic had been invented," says Dr. Pierce, "to stay its course, the statistics of its spontaneous disappearance would have been seized to prove the virtue of that invention."

Dr. Pierce states that he was first led to investigate the results of vaccination, from having observed the enormous proportion of cases of consumption in his practice, who stated that they had been vaccinated. Dr. Pierce well observes that scrofula and syphilis, the poison which vaccination is accused of spreading, are transmissible from parent to child, whilst small-pox is not, and therefore vaccination does much more harm than good, being a principal means of perpetuating the diseases.

POISONED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

America is better off than England. Congress has not yet legalized professional poisoning. But England makes it compulsory to vaccinate. Read Dr. Schieffendecker's pamphlets on this great crime. It is the duty of "The Revolution" to educate, to reform, to elevate mankind. Let us strive to do good. Let carpers criticise, and ignorance, malice and envy cry "Too much Train." The reformation must go on.

But granting for a moment that vaccination may cause the suppression of the purifying efforts of the system which form the symptoms called small-pox (obviously an injurious effect), what proof have we that we have not thereby, as many eminent physicians forcibly contend, vastly *increased* the cases of *scrofula*, *consumption*, and other dread *diseases* the necessary result of an enervated constitution, caused by the presence of pent-up poisons in the blood, by which suppression of poisonous products, I maintain that vaccination could alone prevent the manifestation of the small-pox disease. If this view be sound or even at all probable, is it not a pregnant reason why parliament should deeply pause before rendering such an operation, regardless of their conscientious convictions, imperative on every parent? Are my views of pathology to be put down by act of Parliament, and am I to be forcibly obliged to poison my child's constitution, when I firmly believe I am in so doing injuring its vitality, and sinning against the very laws of its creation? Is Parliament first to decide a scientific question, for the consideration of which it is altogether unfitted, and then to penally enforce its ill-digested notions on all who dare to differ from its views? If so—no despot ever acted more tyrannically!

In refusing to obey the provisions of the vaccination act, I defend a principle, viz.—the right of every British subject to enjoy intact the health that God has given him, untainted by the foul and poisonous emanations of a brute. Men have fought, and kingdoms have been shaken to their centre in defence of personal freedom, but what patriot ever engaged in a nobler or holier cause, than to secure to every man the *right* to enjoy, in its pristine purity, the health that God and nature have endowed him with—the birth-right presented to him by his God? that universal resistance has not been given to this law, can only be accounted for by the gross ignorance so universal abroad, regarding the conditions of our healthful existence, caused by defective education in our Universities.

As bleeding was at one time supposed to be a necessary proceeding in all cases of inflammation, a practice now nearly exploded, so I feel convinced will the mischief and fallacy of vaccination be sooner or later recognized by an enlightened public opinion. If small-pox be less frequent and less destructive in its ravages than heretofore, it is by no means proved that such results do not arise from improved sanitary and hygienic arrangements, from the suppression of strolling beggars by the operation of the poor-laws, from diminished overcrowding of the population, and from an improved mode of treating the disease. Such, gentlemen, are my reasons very shortly given, for refusing to submit to the decrees of an act of Parliament, passed as I conceive in ignorance of all sound principles of physiology and therapeutics, and though I well know I could defeat its provisions and escape its penalties by placing my child in a Turkish Bath immediately after vaccination, by which the vaccine poison would be at once eliminated and destroyed, I have thought it more honest and straightforward openly to refuse compliance with the act of Parliament and submit to the penalties consequent upon such refusal. That an enactment decreeing that the blood of *every* infant child in these realms shall be polluted with a foul and "leprous distilment," foreign to its nature and injurious to its constitution, may no longer disgrace the statute-book of England, is my confident hope and humble prayer.

The poor are the principle victims of such an unrighteous measure, the rich can pay the penalty and defend themselves.

Let every Irish parent then exact a pledge from his Parliamentary candidate on the hustings, to vote for the repeal of the Vaccination Act, and that legislative nuisance, that foul blot on the statute-book of England, a direct interference with the liberty of the subject and a violation of the laws of God, will quickly be abated.

Parliament cannot respect the refusal of the Quaker to be sworn in our courts of justice, whilst it at the same time ignores my conscientious objection to poison with foul matter the blood of my infant child. So surely as I stand before you, this act will be repealed; it can no longer stand, warring as it does, the moral attributes of justice and of truth. The country will at last throw off the shackles of bat medical ignorance and superstition, which too long have held it captive by its chains, making drunkards in our families, and poisoning our infant kind.—*Dr. Griffith on the Act of Parliament.*

VACCINATION CAUSES CONVULSIONS IN CHILDREN AND ONE-HALF THEIR DEATHS.

"The Revolution" should preach to mothers and make them self-reliant and the doctors of their own children. P. P. says my Turkish Bath Lecture has been well spoken of. I see Marble copies it in full in the *World*. Nothing like forcing thought. The vaccine lancet, the speculum and the blue pill must give way to natural law. Never mind the Presidency. I rather cure disease and save life as I will do when I build my Turkish Baths over the land. Vaccination must be rooted out of America. Where used more people die than where not. I have been where eight hundred millions of people never heard of it. Look at these statistics.

Dr. J. Pearce states "that about six years ago vaccination was attempted in the camp at Shorncliffe, and the consequence was that thirteen men died terrible deaths. It was suspended. The French Academy of Medicine advised vaccination, and about the same time it was ordered that the army should be vaccinated. They began with some cavalry regiments at Toulon. The evils of the system were soon found, and the Emperor ordered the practice to be suspended. Englishmen naturally complained of the law as an infringement of their liberty; and much evidence having been adduced to show that it was not a blessing, but a positive evil, they were less disposed than ever to observe it. The statistics of the Hospital de Gros Caillou showed that there was by 30 per cent. a greater mortality among vaccinated than among unvaccinated subjects."—Deputation to the Duke of Buckingham (5th March, 1867) from the Anti-compulsory Vaccination League. Dr. Pearce further states—"Mr. Marson, Surgeon of the Small-pox Hospital, told me last month, that last year, the proportion of vaccinated patients admitted with small-pox amounted to 81 per cent!

According to the Registrar General's reports the mortality for 1863-4-5 in England, was as follows: "Small-pox, 20,059; phthisis, *i. e.* consumption, 157,852; bronchitis, 107,422; pneumoniam, 71,140; convulsions, 79,112." The three forms of chest disease that killed in the aggregate 336,414, compared with 20,059 cases of small-pox." "I am prepared," says Dr. Pearce, "to show that in the last thirty years the death-rate of England has increased with the extension of vaccination.

"In 1854, Dr. Perrin showed that out of 114 cases of typhoid fever, 76 had been vaccinated, 38 unvaccinated. Of the 76 vaccinated 35 died; of the 38 unvaccinated, only 3 died. In the army of Paris fevers became more frequent in the proportion of 6 to 1 after the army was vaccinated. Dr. Shaw states in the New York *Medical Journal*, 'I have known most fearful convulsions brought on by it' (vaccination) 'and that in children apparently in the firmest health.' 'Dr. Pearce gives as his experience, that convulsions are far more severe in vaccinated than unvaccinated children, and displaying by tabular statistics the terrible increase in infant mortality since compulsory vaccination—an excess of 254,009 in seven years—he details a number of authentic and heart-rending individual instances of deaths from vaccination. Sweden is vaunted as the best vaccinated country, yet there the small-pox mortality has fluctuated from 2, in 1846 to 2,488 in 1867."—*Review of Dr. Pearce's work on vaccination.*

Let the Medical Colleges deny these facts if they can. Down with vaccination and up with "The Revolution."

WHY SHOULD THE SEXUAL CHARACTER DESTROY THE HUMAN IN WOMAN.

Has woman no genius, no reason, no judgment? Can she not calculate, argue, think? Is she not capable of culture and high aims? Then why sink her and debase her to a purely sexual machine! Mary Wollstonecraft is right. *The sexual should not destroy the human character.* Health, beauty and virtue should not be exchanged for food and clothes and the compliments of man. Let her enter the arena of theology, hygiene, politics and the arts and sciences, and citizenship will be elevated and the republic will be exalted. When she can vote, she will think; when she commences to think she will act, and when she acts "the dirty pool of politics" will be purified and rum and oaths and tobacco will be as *immoral in the gentlemen's sitting room as they are in the ladies parlor; and* BABIES WILL NO LONGER BE POISONED WITH THE VIRUS OF A BRUTE!

Geo. Francis Train.

An Earnest Woman.—The citizens of Mount Vernon, near New York, are to vote in a few days on the schools and other village improvements; and all who own land within corporate limits have a legal right to vote, be they men or women. One right earnest woman thus appeals to her sister citizens in the *Village News* to attend the meeting and assert their independence:

Women! do not let the sneers and threats of a few braggarts deter you from doing your whole duty in this work. When you hear a man say "he will hiss any woman that attempts to vote," be sure he is one of those who has lived in his wife's house, and slept in his wife's bed all the days of his married life. That we may better understand the question, Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and others, have kindly consented to address a meeting to be held at Law's Hall, 15th inst., due notice of which will be given by circulars, and through the *Village News*.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, PARKER PILLSBURY, } Editors.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 10, 1868.

GRANT AND NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

WENDELL PHILLIPS says in the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, "a vote for Grant means negro suffrage recognized; a vote for Seymour means the negro disfranchised and another war." Of course then, whoever believes in voting and in negro suffrage will vote for Grant; should vote for Grant. Here is the way he puts it:

> We see as clearly as any one the shortcomings of the republican party; shuffling, evasive, unprincipled, corrupt, cowardly and mean, almost beyond the power of words to describe. Still a vote for Grant means the negro's suffrage recognized; a vote for Seymour means the negro disfranchised and another war. We have no confidence in Grant personally—as little as, perhaps less than, we had in Johnson in 1865.

Farther down he says:

> We look forward, therefore, to the success of the republican party in the coming election as the salvation of the union and the best hope for the negro.

If the criticism above be just to Grant and his party, in what language can Mr. Phillips's counsel or encouragement to vote for them be described? Will his own withering words, "shuffling, evasive, unprincipled, corrupt, cowardly, mean," will those describe it? What he says of Seymour is doubtless just. The only possible hope in his election would be, that just as the republicans do not do half what they promise, so the democrats do not generally act so badly as they threaten. But "THE REVOLUTION" has faithfully warned and protested against voting for Seymour, from the hour of his nomination, and must still.

How can it be said that "voting for Grant means negro suffrage?" even were he and his party both honest, instead of the creatures Mr. Phillips describes? Were Grant better instead of worse than Andrew Johnson, as Mr. Phillips intimates and believes him to be, or than he was in 1865, the Chicago platform declares "the question of suffrage belongs in all the loyal states, entirely to the people of those states." The states are all in the Union but three, and neither Grant nor his party have longer any legal control over the question. And besides, this "shuffling, evasive, unprincipled, cowardly, corrupt and mean" republican party have outraged the very constitution itself to give tyrants and rebels the full power to disfranchise every colored person in their states on payment of a price; and no very exorbitant price either. Before they touched it, it disfranchised nobody, either man or woman. For years after its adoption, both colored men and women voted under it; the former in every state of the Union but two or three. Now they have *smutted* it with the word *male* three times inserted in a single sentence, thus shamelessly and wantonly affronting all womankind, and then provided for constitutionally disfranchising every colored person in the nation if the whites so desire! The colored people themselves, the party most concerned, cannot even be consulted. It is the Dred Scott decision interpolated into the constitution. It is a positive declaration in effect that the blacks have no rights in the question which the whites are bound to respect. Mr. Phillips has indeed good ground for his flaming fire of criticism of such a party, but the mystery is how he can encourage voting in it. He did not always believe in or teach *voting for the least of two evils.*

When Cassius M. Clay came to New England, calling on all the opponents of slavery extension to vote for his kinsman, Henry Clay, and defeat the annexation of Texas and a war with Mexico, Mr. Phillips, in the name of the whole American Anti-Slavery Society, thundered his response to the young Kentuckian "get thee behind me, Satan!" No compromise with truth and justice! No choosing between two evils then! especially, were the least of the two "mean, evasive, unprincipled, cowardly, and corrupt," as is our least evil to-day. So in the controversy about Kansas and slavery. Neither Fremont in 1856 nor Lincoln in 1860, could tempt Mr. Phillips one hair's breadth from his integrity, though slavery and war both impended quite as fearfully as to-day. Mr. Phillips certainly believes Grant represents not the radical, but the conservative element in the party. And the radical element supports the Chicago platform on the question of suffrage. And the western states with Connecticut, New York, and Pennsylvania, proscribe the black man, bravely as he fought their battles in the recent, as well as older wars. And with such an example before them, and with the constitution outraged to meet their unhallowed demand, is it sensible or reasonable to suppose the republican party, even the best of it, will attempt to influence or control negro suffrage in the Southern states against their determination and decree? While suffrage is denied the black man in Kansas, is he to be admitted to the polls in Arkansas? Shall he vote in the Carolinas, and not in Connecticut? Not even radical republicanism insists on any such absurdity as this. Or did the South accept in good faith the conditions, and leave out her colored population in the basis of representation, still every state would have her two Senators, and with these and her indomitable spirit, she would rule the nation as always in the past. Mr. Phillips used to quote to us Lord Brougham's remark, that "he never saw a statute through which a shrewd lawyer could not drive a coach and six." Congress has left the whole, unchecked, untrammelled, power of the nation in the hands of the rebels, to be wielded against the republican party in this struggle." That *Amendment*, as it is called, will be no protection to the colored voter in the South for an hour, while the very states that decreed and inaugurated it still trample him under foot. One state will not long pay a price for representation in Congress and for votes in the Electoral College which another state does not pay. No very keen lawyer will be required to drive through a provision like that.

The truth is, the people generally hate the African color and race. As Mr. Phillips truly says in this same article, "Many of the republican leaders would yield and be glad to yield the negro back into the hands of his master and give the rebel states back to rebels. * * Mad for office, cankered with gold, poisoned with spite, cowards from the first, they have shown themselves ridiculously incompetent."

These are the "leaders." But they are more. They are the rulers, sovereign over the whole party policy. They are its power. In a word, they are the party. And Grant is but the clay in the hands of a terrible potter, Mr. Phillips himself being witness.

With a negro-hating people, under such leaders as those described; with the example of persistent negro disfranchisement in almost all the states of the Union; with the Federal constitution distorted into a Dred Scott decision in the interest of so diabolical an emergency; with a national conscience blunted down almost to total depravity by long and deliberate perversion of justice and right in the name of constitution and law; and more than all, and infinitely above all, with the like of Mr. Phillips postponing the equal right of woman to save the negro, and now jeopardizing even the negro, by encouraging the election of Grant and longer continuance of republican rule, what hope can remain for woman, the negro, or the nation?

One other word. Emancipation was not based on justice and right. In this very article Mr. Phillips says the republican party "is always equivocating, always treacherous;" "has never been loyal to a single principle." How much more need that he, with his almost omnipotence of well-earned influence, should set it a holier example! He says the republican party "has not given the negro the ballot from principle." True, but has it never occurred to him that he does not ask it "from principle?" Else why reject woman's equal claim, on the ground that to press it would prejudice the cause of the colored man? Why talk of the "negro's hour" first? and then "temperance?" and then "the eight hour system," "allowing each a generation," when God's eternal justice and law know no distinctions of birth, race, color, or sex? Why grade the gulf to negro suffrage with proscribed, prostrate woman, whose claim is the same before all earth and heaven?

Let the political parties thus trifle with truth, compromise the right, and barter the negro to save the party, or the country, even; but how can the very high priests of reform, the pillars of progress and humanity's hope, her forlorn hope, go down and become so like unto them?

Never before did the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, from its editorial altar, countenance or encourage *a choice of evils* at the cost of principle, at the ballot-box; and especially when the least of the two evils was so monstrous as Mr. Phillips has justly portrayed. P. P.

WOMAN AS PHYSICIAN.—We are happy to see so good a sign of progress in the New York *Observer* as the following, in connection with its announcement of the opening of the Women's Medical College in this city, for the ensuing term:

> We presume that no one is so radical as to suppose that the practice of medicine should be given entirely into the hands of women, and yet there is a manifest propriety, we might say a necessity, for their being trained to the profession. Some of its branches are the peculiar province of women, and we doubt not that ere long they will be largely employed as physicians. The objections to a change in this respect are by no means as strong as the arguments in its favor. The above-named institution has the usual advantages for study which colleges for young men possess. Besides the Infirmary at which it is located, the city hospitals, through the change which is going on in professional as well as public sentiment on the subject, are now open with their chemical lectures to the students of the Woman's College, and nothing is wanting to afford a complete and thorough medical education.

CROWDED OUT.—Woman as Inventor, by Mrs Gage, is in type. Will appear next week.

A NEW AND PROMINENT RECRUIT.

During the last month, a new and prominent recruit has joined the ranks of the Woman Suffrage army, under the title of the *Round Table*, which fact we learn from the following quotation from its columns :

The time has passed when the cry of "The passive for women, the active for men," can be heard unanswered. Civilization demands that women should work, that they should not be disabled from turning labor into money ; and the serious question—which experience alone can solve—arises as to what kind of labor is, in all respects, suited to their capacity.

But fearing that some of our dull readers may fail to see the connection between the thoughts expressed in this quotation and the fact that we proclaim—which by the way we admit is excusable, as the real meaning is somewhat hidden, and quite naturally, for what paper of the conservative standing of the *Round Table*, would *suddenly* become one of the most radical—we will attempt to show them that the *Round Table* does stand upon the same platform as "The Revolution" in regard to the Woman Suffrage question.

Since the *Round Table* asserts that "civilization demands that women should work," and "that they should not be disabled from turning labor into money," and also that "experience alone can solve * * * what kind of labor is, in all respects, suited to their capacity," it must necessarily coincide with "The Revolution"; for in no way, you will of course admit, will woman turn "labor into gold" more easily and quickly, than if all the trades and professions now open to men only, be opened, on an equal footing to her also. This is self-evident ; and is, also, the only way that "experience" can determine "what kind of labor is, in all respects, suited to her capacity"; for until woman is admitted into their callings, it is impossible to predict what ones are or are not "suited to her capacity." Hence, it follows, that she must be given a trial ; which the *Round Table*, like "The Revolution," sees can only be obtained by the ballot. But you may say the *Round Table* does not think so, which is very far from the fact, as to have written the above quotation, the learned editor of that paper must have surveyed the whole field, and seen that this was the case. He argued, perhaps, as follows : suppose A. T. Stewart was running for Congress, would the mass of the women vote for him, unless he promised to employ women in his store? Would Senator Sprague run well for Governor of Rhode Island, if it was known to the women of the state that their sex received less pay for the same work performed by men in his mill's ? Would a man be apt to get into the Connecticut Legislature, if he did not promise to throw wide the doors of Yale to the daughters of the state? No! It is plain where the *Round Table* stands on this point.

Therefore, we can salute thee, O *Round Table!* as a new champion of the cause ; hoping that your noble example will excite remorse in the heart of our long lost Horace, who deserted us on the approach of battle!

Vassar College.—As a student of Vassar College, I am happy to inform you of *one step* in advance. The productions of the graduates at the late commencement were *not read*, but *oratorically delivered with appropriate gesture.* It is (*I think*) a step not before taken in a ladies' institution, but the effect was truly graceful and well received by the large audience.

PUBLIC BEQUESTS.

We second earnestly the hint with which the following article is closed in the New York *Sun :*

According to a list of benefactions to American literary institutions, published in the *Congregational Quarterly*, the contributions during the last five years amount to the large sum of $15,212,500. These were individual gifts, distributed as follows : Colleges, $8,858,000 ; Theological Seminaries, $1,359,500 ; Academies, $1,850,000 ; Societies, $540,000 ; Education, $2,220,000 ; Schools, $385,000.

The Peabody fund for the South, $200,000, was the largest single contribution. The Peabody Institute at Baltimore, Maryland, received $1,000,000 ; the Cornell University, New York, $870,000 ; Yale College, $750,000 ; the College at Bethlehem, Pa., and Tuft's College, Mass., each $500,000 ; Harvard College, $483,000 ; Amherst College, $350,000 ; fourteen other institutions, $200,000 and upwards apiece ; and thirty-six others from $30,000 to $160,000 apiece. The colleges, seminaries, academies, societies, etc., comprised in the list are all eminently respectable, and generally celebrated. But very few female colleges or seminaries are alluded to ; and as many of the givers of the moneys named were probably women, a recent loud complaint by "The Revolution" —that the bounty of rich women and dowagers, and the legacies left by them, too frequently go to enrich establishments founded for the exclusive benefit of young men, may be worth the attention of surviving female millionaires.

ADAH ISAACS MENKEN.

The English correspondent of the New York *Times* writes thus charitably of one of the most singular women of the age, who died recently in Paris :

Many persons in England have been shocked and saddened this week by the news of the death of Adah Isaacs Menken. She had many admirers, and some friends ; and these were among the most cultivated and best people in England. She was about to fill an engagement at the Chattelet Theatre, Paris, and an illustrated volume of her poems, dedicated to Charles Dickens, had been announced for publication. Many of the literary men of London became acquainted with poor Adah, during her residence here, and they will not be sorry that they were kind and helpful to her. I had never happened to see her in America, not even across the footlights. Soon after she came to London, a friend of mine, a pious and eloquent American clergyman, invited me one night to go with him to Astley's, where she was playing *Mazeppa* After the first act he sent his card to her, and presently a natty little tiger in livery came and invited us behind the scenes, to take a glass of champagne with the Tartar Prince, in his or her dressing-room. My reverend friend presented me, I made my bow and compliments, and we were friends. I know her trials, her sufferings, and her good deeds. She was full of genius, aspiration and generosity—a great soul in a sad disorder. I have seldom known a more unselfish or more charitable person. She was surrounded by the pensioners on her bounty. She would not only give her last dollar to relieve distress, but pledge, if necessary, everything she possessed. She asked nothing but love ; she gave everything to those she pitied and to those loved.

New Promotions.—The Prince of Wales has been promoted to be Colonel-in-chief of the Rifle Brigade for gallant and meritorious conduct in being the son of the Queen, and Gail Hamilton declines to be a Vice-President of Sorosis, while warmly endorsing the Woman's Club idea, but nominated herself to the position of "Grand Aunty" which was unanimously accorded to her.

Winter Bonnets.—A new device for ladies winter bonnets has been developed within the last two weeks. They are to be worn with Birds of Paradise fastened in their crown. The *Com. Advertiser* says it has been suggested since some of them are so aerial that there is danger of the birds flying away with them ; but a friend slanderously observes that the bird would have too much sense to seek heaven in such company.

EVERYBODY'S HOUR.

Woman's rights seems to be steadily on the advance both in this country and in Europe. In one shape or another the claim to equal privileges in all the relations of life is becoming recognized, and the injustice of past and present inequalities becoming apparent to the public mind.—*Nat. Anti-Slavery Standard.*

True. The cause is not only *steadily* but rapidly advancing. All over the civilized world, it is advancing. The missionary work has caught its inspiration, and the heathen, we are assured, are being blessed by its influence. Since "The Revolution" has been in existence, the change in the public mind and heart, as indexed especially by the public press, is wonderful indeed. Never could the editors have dreamed of so rich and speedy return for their labor. For it must be remembered, "The Revolution" has had the field mainly to itself. A very few noble women have been lecturing and laboring with apostolic devotion, in the West mainly, and "The Revolution" has been greatly aided and encouraged by them. And now the promise and prospect are cheering, and animating in the extreme. The *Standard* is right in its estimate as far as it goes, but where would the cause of Woman's Rights have been, had we all deserted it on the delusive idea, that this is the "negro's hour?" The only real security the colored man has, or ever had, for his own rights, is in the fidelity and persistency of those who, planting themselves on the rock of immutable principle of eternal justice, are demanding them for him, and for all, colored and white, women and men, in the name of humanity and according to the laws of the living God.

P. P.

REDEEMING QUALITIES.

Almost everybody has them, and Horatio Seymour even seems to be no exception, as the following extract of a letter furnished by a lady for publication would prove. But private virtues or vices in these times have no influence whatever in determining the fitness or unfitness for office. The past public record of Mr. Seymour is bad, but his present affiliations and associations are far worse ; so that the good men and women must tremble as well should he succeed, as they will also surely, should victory perch on the banner of Gen. Grant at the coming election. Only in a new and noble party and candidates, can there be any hope. But to the extracts :

In private conversation Gov. Seymour is instructive and interesting, and is, if possible, more remarkable for his elegance of manner and graceful courtesy in the drawing-room than for his matchless eloquence and magnetic power as a public speaker. Although thus most captivating in private life, he is in no sense a man of forms or fashion. In his presence the plainest persons are placed at their ease,—and feel at once that they are with a kind and good man, democratic in all his instincts, principles, and purposes. Simple and unostentatious, strictly temperate, he uses neither strong nor spirituous liquors, nor tobacco ; of the most refined tastes and elevated morals! It is said of him by those who have known him from his early youth, that he was never under the influence of strong drink—never known to tell an untruth, or utter a profane oath—to indulge in a vulgar story, a coarse anecdote or an obscene jest—nor did he ever violate the proprieties of the Sabbath, or sit at a gambler's table, or cross the threshold of more fashionable vice. Purity of life is with him a marked characteristic. Educated in the Episcopal church, he has ever remained faithful to its communion, adorning its doctrines by a blameless life and multiplied deeds of charity. Yet free from sectarianism, he has contributed liberally to the erection and maintenance of every other church and place of public worship in the city of Utica and its vicinity. An active Trustee of Hamilton College (a Presbyterian Institution),

he has been made by it an LL.D., as well as by a Methodist University in another state. The children of the Orphan Asylum in Utica have been guests at his house (which is a house of prayer), and it was noticeable that, when the news of his nomination for the Presidency reached Utica, these children spontaneously turned out in procession, and manifested their joy in many pleasant ways peculiar to the innocency of childhood.

GEORGIA RECONSTRUCTION.

The Legislature of Georgia asserted its new sovereignty last Thursday by expelling its twenty-five colored members. In the morning one of them, a Mr. Turner, made a speech which occupied the entire session. In conclusion he said: "This thing means revolution. Look out, carpet-baggers! When we go they will turn you out, impeach Gov. Bullock and upset the constitution." At the afternoon session, several members participated in the debate. A vote being taken, the negroes were declared ineligible by a division of 80 against 23. Turner, as he walked out, brushed the dust from his feet. Other negroes bowed to the speaker and waved their hats to the members. Of course, their right to vote will go with the rest. The states, according to the Chicago platform, must regulate their own right of suffrage. And until the right is held to be *natural, inalienable,* and *indispensible in a republic*, it never can be secure. And thus based, of course it includes women and men alike. The abolitionists little knew what they did, or what they endangered by their fearful doctrine of "the negro's hour," rejecting woman's equal claim only because it might imperil his. Republican expediency, postponing the colored man to save the party, is scarcely a parallel to this!

SEYMOUR FOR SUFFRAGE TO COLORED MEN.

Somehow the democrats are fast winning over the colored men of the South. It now appears that even their Presidential candidate favors giving them the ballot. Of course he would, if they would vote on his side and the republicans do so on a similar condition only. The following is from the N. Y. *Sun* of the 3d inst.

Col. William Brown, of Nicholasville, Ky., who represented the interests of Chief-Justice Chase in the recent National Convention at Tammany Hall, has just published a letter in the Cincinnati *Commercial*, which contains some interesting revelations. He says that he has in his possession a copy of the platform submitted to the Chief-Justice by the progressionists of the democratic party, and that said platform *was seen, read, and approved by Horatio Seymour before the Convention met, and that it accepts negro suffrage* in the following language:

"The American democracy, reposing their trust, under God, in the intelligence, the patriotism, and discriminating justice of the American people, declare their fixed adhesion to the great principles of equal rights and exact justice for all men and all states. * * * * *

"That a wise regard to the altered circumstances of the country, and impartial justice to the millions who have been enfranchised, demand the adoption of all proper constitutional measures for the protection, improvement, and elevation of this portion of the American people.

"That in a land of democratic institutions, all public and private interests repose most securely on the broadest basis of suffrage."

Col. Brown adds:

Mr. Seymour approved and urged Mr. Chase's nomination on the platform from which I have just quoted; and if he denies it, I will prove it on him.

The tombstone of Adah Isaacs Menken is a plain piece of wood, bearing the inscription "Thou knowest."

"ALL THE RIGHTS I WANT."

The following may help some woman who *has all the rights she wants* to understand just what rights as a mother she has in one particular direction:

Habeas Corpus Case.—Mrs. E. H. Lord, the widow of C. S. Lord the merchant, who died a few days since, appeared before the Twelfth District Court this afternoon as a petitioner for the custody of her two children, who are at present residing with the mother of Mr. Lord. The case was heard at considerable length, and the Court finally decided that under the law it could not award the custody of the children to the mother, but decreed that the present custodian shall remove them from the jurisdiction of the Court, and that their mother be allowed to visit the house of the grandmother, and remain there with the children for the space of one hour at any time between 5 A.M. and 9 P.M. of each day till such time as the Probate Court can pass on the matter under the will of deceased.

Counsel for petitioner suggested that as the grandmother resides at Menlo Park, the Court might decree that the children be not removed from the city, but the Court did not think it had the power to do that. Counsel said the wife had been left quite destitute, and was indebted to one of the executors of Mr. Lord's will, who kindly advanced her sufficient money to purchase a suit of mourning and supply a few other immediate personal necessities. He thought the relatives of Mr. Lord might well let up on the rigorous advantages which the law gave them but he was satisfied the Court had exhausted its power in the case.

The Judge said such cases are often terrible in their individual application. He had decided cases which made his heart, bleed but it was law. He thought he had made the best possible disposition of the case till it can be decided by the Probate Court.

Colored Democrats.—The Staunton (Va.) *Spectator* says: Colored Democratic clubs are being formed throughout North Carolina. The Washington *Journal* says that at an enthusiastic colored mass meeting recently held at Clinton, Sampson county, a Seymour and Blair club, numbering one hundred and twenty, was organized. An invitation was extended to all the colored people present to fall into line for the barbecue, and it is estimated that over two thousand of these colored sympathizers availed themselves of this invitation. The Michican *Present Age* meanwhile reports that a teacher was expelled from the Sabbath School of a Presbyterian church at Leavenworth, Kansas, because she brought a colored girl into her class, and asks, what will those Presbyterians do when they get to heaven? Will they get up a nice little white man's heaven?

Not Totally Depraved.—Mr. Pomeroy of the La Crosse and New York *Democrat* is an active and consistent member of a Temperance order and according to a writer in the Chicago *Journal*, good republican authority, he can't be the worst of men, though he may be of politicians. That writer says:

Judging from his looks, "Brick" is about thirty years of age. Singular as it may seem, he neither smokes, chews, nor swears. He observed yesterday that there was not an attache in the printing office of the La Crosse *Democrat*, from foreman down to devil, who uses tobacco or swears.

Working Women in England.—It is said that more than 2,500,000 English women are unmarried and compelled to enter the market as laborers for their own living. Of these, nearly 44,000 are out-door agricultural laborers. Nearly 1,000,000 more are house servants, and 15,000 governesses, whose situation is so desirable that very lately no less than three hundred women applied for the situation of nursery governess, in reply to an advertisement which *expressly stated that no salary would be given.*

LETTER TO ELEANOR KIRK.

Madam: I have read all your articles in "The Revolution," heartily endorsed nearly all your sentiments, and regarded you as one of its most useful contributors. You will therefore (perhaps) bear with me the more patiently, while I criticise your ideas as expressed in the issue of August 27.

The true object of the Woman's Rights movement is to secure a recognition of woman's right to freedom and individuality, and the enjoyment of all rights, privileges and immunities that belong to human beings. We, *as* advocates of Woman's Rights, have nothing to say as to whether woman shall work lace, or chop cord-wood; wear pants, or petticoats, or neither; whether she shall have a lover (or lovers) and babies, or live a life of continence—we have nothing to say or do but to see to it that she has her rights—the right to do or be anything she pleases, consistent with the rights of others. While we, as individuals, have a right to our opinions on all questions, and to express them with earnestness on all proper occasions, we have no business to mix them up in a disorderly way with the Woman's Rights question, or to introduce them upon its platform. A priest who should attempt to repeat a prayer on a Woman's Rights platform, should be called to order before he had uttered the second word. So should (but no more) a man who should attempt to read an essay in favor of Atheism. Religious questions have no business there. Neither has any other question—none but the *one* question of rights.

But while I contend, with the greatest earnestness and emphasis, for woman's right to perfect freedom to do and to be whatever she will, any inference as to what I think she will or ought to do in freedom, will be entirely gratuitous. You see by this time that I am hitting you. Unlike you, I do not stop to catechise her, to see whether her notions of propriety accord with mine, before I demand that the chains be, instantly and forever, stricken from her limbs. Indeed you do not propose that her limbs be freed at all! You only propose a *lengthened chain;* and I see you standing holding with one hand the chain, and in the other a whip of scorpions!

You refer to the case of a woman who was seeking a divorce from her husband, whom she did not love. Now if she wished a divorce that she might marry another man, I confess she does not commend herself to me as a woman of sense and self-respect. No such woman will marry, as marriage is now constituted. Very likely it was a case of temporary attraction, while she foolishly thought it a true and permanent love. But it was her affair, and not ours. Women and men will be victims of all manner of delusions, till they shall have had *experience and growth in freedom.* If a woman choses to remain in intimate relations with a man she does not love, for whom she feels none of the sweet yearning of true and genuine attraction, simply because he is good and kind, I am silent—it is her affair (and his) and not mine. But when prominent Woman's Rights advocates insist that she shall so live on pain of being ostracised, lashed by furious zealots, and sent to a lunatic asylum, I am horror struck. The sentiments you utter are monstrous. The woman was "supported handsomely!" You could not have used (or endorsed) a more demoralizing expression. The man who would not exert himself to the fullest extent of his bodily and mental powers, if necessary, to make the woman he pro-

fesses to love comfortable and happy, may well be looked upon with distrust, but the desire to be "handsomely supported" is the bane of our society. Much less upon sensual tendencies in men, does the popular "mistress" system depend for its prevalence than upon the tendency in women (not universal or natural) to be "handsomely supported." But for this infatuation no woman would be a "mistress," though I frankly admit that to be a "mistress" is less dishonorable than to be a "wife;" for while the mistress may leave her degradation if she will, public sentiment and the law hold the "wife" in hers; and while the man is obliged to render compensation (poor, I admit, for the sacrifice) to his "mistress," he may *demand* of his "wife" that she perform his drudgery, submit to his blows, and (worse) live the uncomplaining victim of his rapacity! It is not for me, or you, to say what degree of attraction, appreciation, tempermental adaptation, love, worship, charm, is necessary to constitute a relation between a man and woman a legitimate one—they must judge for themselves; but to *compel* men and women to live in hated relations (for whatever reason hated), entailing, as a necessary consequence, the most woful influences and effects upon children, is society's greatestst folly and crime!

Confidently hoping that all honest workers for human freedom and human rights will yet see these questions alike, I am,

Very respectfully,

FRANCIS BARRY.

BRITISH BARBARISM.

THE English papers tell a sad tale of a merry-making in that Christian land. We take this, however, from the N. Y. *Sun:*

Mr. Robert Heath, one of the principal coal and iron masters in North Staffordshire, lately celebrated the coming of age of his eldest son, by giving an entertainment to between 4,000 and 5,000 persons, at which 900 bottles of wine and 2,340 gallons of ale were consumed. The drunken orgies which marked the affair were most disgraceful. One *reverend* gentleman, noisy, wandering he knew not whither, hatless, and fighting with his friend and neighbor, was tumbled out of the pavilion. A gentleman of the press was discovered among the helpless at five in the morning in a field. Fights took place without number, and many men, women, boys, and girls, were seen helpless through drink; others reeling home, and numbers lying in the fields and lanes dead drunk. Sixteen men felled by drink, helpless and prostrate, were counted within a radius of twenty yards; and scores scattered about, many bleeding, hatless, shoeless, and coatless, incapable of moving or of speech. If the workingmen had got up such a debauch, we should never have heard the last of the denunciations of them which it would have called forth; but in a wealthy iron master we suppose it will only be called "liberal hospitality."

SAMPLE OF RECONSTRUCTION.—A mob of about fifty men, a few days ago, surrounded the jailor of Columbia County, Ga., at Appling, took from him the keys of the jail, and proceeding to the prison, took one of the colored inmates out, and, without further ceremony, hung him. The Southern papers teem with these accounts and they appear to be on the increase. Both political parties pretend to look to the election of their presidential candidate as the remedy for such frightful ills; but it is safe to say both will be disappointed.

UNITARIAN CONFERENCE.—There will be a national conference of Unitarian churches in this city, October 6. Rev. James Martineau of London, it is said, will deliver the opening sermon.

NO TAXATION WITHOUT REPRESENTATION.

MRS. STANTON and Miss Anthony will address a meeting in Mount Vernon, pursuant to recent Call of the Tax-paying Women of that place in a recent "REVOLUTION," on Tuesday evening, 15th inst., at half past seven, in Law's Hall.

WORK FOR WOMEN.

NUMBERS of fine apppearing young women have, from time to time, called at our office seeking employment. We are now happy to announce that we can recommend good and profitable work to some six or eight. None need apply unless well and strong in body, and possessed of business tact and skill; and with all these qualifications—bring good references.

S. B. A.

LITERARY.

PEN PHOTOGRAPHS OF CHARLES DICKENS'S READINGS—taken from life. By Kate Field. New and enlarged edition. Boston: Loring, publisher, 319 Washington street. It is a pamphlet of fifty-eight pages octavo, it is to be hoped of much use to the author, whose pious devotion to her idol should meet due reward. The late visit of Dickens to this country, it is said, was worth a hundred thousand dollars to him, besides the parting kiss bestowed by Miss Field's kinsman and namesake on the New York pier. With these *Photographs* superadded, worth to him, doubtless, many masculine kisses, probably he feels richly compensated for his call upon us. But what have we to show for it, as an *enlightened* people?

EXCELSIOR MONTHLY MAGAZINE. Devoted to the elevation of the race. Olmstead & Welwood, 166 Nassau street, New York. Two dollars a year. Single copy 25 cents. A handsomely done work. The September No. has a fine steel engraving of Jesse T. Peck, D.D., with biographical sketch by R. S. Foster, D.D. A little cautious about radical topics, though they are admitted; and for a sectarian journal (leaning to Methodism) is worthy of liberal patronage.

OUR SCHOOLDAY VISITOR for September is received. Its articles are original and by the very best writers. The engravings are fine, and music every month, rich and sweet. Thirty-two large, double-column pages, with illuminated cover. $1.25 a year. J. W. Daughaday & Co., Publishers, 424 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER. Chicago: Adams, Blackmer & Lyon. $1.50 invariably in advance. "Wholly unsectarian in character." A good announcement, but hard to carry out in this Christian land, where religion has more colors than rainbows, and more forms than colors.

LADIES' REPOSITORY. A religious and literary magazine. Boston: Universalist Publishing House, 37 Cornhill. $2.50 per annum. Handsomely printed; and edited and conducted by the very best talent, male and female, in the Universalist denomination.

THE SPIRITUAL ROSTRUM. A monthly magazine devoted to the Harmonial philosophy. Chicago: Hall & Jameson. Two dollars per annum. Single copies 20 cents.

THE NEW YORK TEACHER AND EDUCATIONAL MONTHLY. J. W. Schermerhorn & Co., 14 Bond street, New York. $1.50 per annum. And well worth the money.

PROCEEDINGS OF PENNSYLVANIA YEARLY MEETING OF PROGRESSIVE FRIENDS FOR 1868. Hamorton, Chester Co., Pa., Isaac Mendenhall. New York: Oliver Johnson, *Independent* Office. Among the able and faithful testimonies borne by this body at its Longwood meeting last June was the following:

THE RIGHTS OF WOMAN.

"We hail with great satisfaction the rapid growth of public sentiment, on the question of the civil and political equality of Woman. During the late campaign in Kansas, the fact that clergymen of all denominations, Old and New School Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Methodists, Baptists, etc., gave active and earnest support to the cause of Woman's Suffrage; the fact that in several Conferences of Methodist and Congregational churches it has been urged that the right to vote on all questions that concerned those bodies should be based on membership and not on sex; the fact that the Chief-Justice of the United States puts on record his opinion, that 'there is no end to the good that will come by Woman's suffrage;' the fact that members of Congress and other gentlemen of eminence issued an 'appeal to the voters of the United States' for Woman's Suffrage; the fact that the press of this country and of Europe is freely discussing the subject, all show that the centres of influence are taking the right side.

"While we reverently thank God for these indications of favor to this cause, we must still admonish the people that there can be no hope of national safety or peace so long as the great principle of 'the consent of the governed' is not applied to Woman.

"We charge every man by his own self-respect, and by the love he bears his mother, to see to it that the women of this country shall not be compelled to take a political rank *below* the most ignorant and degraded man, and on *a level* with the unpardoned rebels, who are deprived of their votes as a punishment for the crime of treason.

"Lastly, we charge Woman herself to shake off the incubus imposed by the constant teaching that she has 'no business to meddle with politics.' Let her remember that everything which concerns the well-being of the human family concerns her; that the laws which are to be the blessing or the bane of herself and her children *should* be her care."

THE RADICAL. Boston: S. H. Morse & J. B. Marvin, 25 Broomfield street. The September No. maintains the well-earned reputation of this valuable journal, and the industrious proprietors are earning for themselves the gratitude of mankind in their patient and persevering determination to hold out one brilliant light in this day of moral, theological and political darkness. Praise of it to those who do not see it, would be thrown away, and to its readers and patrons, it praises itself. So we forbear. But we hope every earnest seeker after light and liberty who can spare three dollars, will subscribe for it; and if one family cannot, let two, or even three unite, rather than that a neighborhood be without it.

THE SPIRITUAL HARP: A collection of vocal music for the choir, congregation and social circle. By J. M. Peebles and J. O. Barrett. Musical Editor, E. H. Bailey. Boston: Wm. White & Co., *Banner of Light* Office. New York, 544 Broadway. Price $2. Postage 20 cents.

Excepting the Plymouth Collection, which this very much resembles, though with improvements in mechanical execution, we have seen no work of its kind worthy to be compared with this. Our friends of the Spiritual Faith have evidently intended to give the world a selection of social and sacred poetry and music worthy in a good degree the spirit of the age. And for a first attempt on so large a scale, they have achieved an eminent success. The book contains nearly three hundred octavo pages, and three hundred and sixty Hymns, Songs and Sonnets, besides Chants, Sentences, Choruses and Echoes, suitable to every occasion and adapted to every possible condition of the human mind and heart. Much of the music is new, and the authors say at least one-third of the poetry is original, which, by the way, is not always a merit. Some of the oldest poetry is the best, and we regretted to see an attempted improvement on Mr. Emerson's Apology. Its rhythm was out of joint before, it is hardly improved by the liberty taken with it. For sentiment, or for singing, Mr. Emerson has pieces far superior to this, and that could be set to music in ordinary metres, without a word of change. Indeed, the Apology is one of the last of his shorter poems to be selected for musical execution. But perfection is not to be expected in human performance, and this work must accept the common award. It was much needed, however, by the great and growing body of believers in the mysteries of Spiritualism, and we heartily congratulate them on so valuable an addition to their sacred literature.

MODERN WOMEN AND WHAT IS SAID OF THEM. A reprint of a series of articles in the London *Saturday Review*, with an introduction. By Mrs. Lucia Gilbert Calhoun. New York: J. S. Redfield, publisher, 140 Fulton street. Pp. 370.

Who first thought of picking up the diatribes of the London *Saturday Review* on woman, and dinging them into American ears is, perhaps, not known, is indeed not material, for, as Mrs. Gilbert says, in her interesting introduction, "the Woman Question will not be put to silence. It demands an answer of western legislators.

It besets College Faculties. It pursues veteran politicians to the very fastnesses of national nominating Conventions. Its voice is heard under the sacred sounding-boards of New England pulpits; and judgment will finally rest, not on the conclusions of the special pleader, but on the strength of the case of the accused."

The articles from the *Review* are in number nearly forty. Forty stripes, save two or three, well laid on, and well deserved, no doubt the *Review* thinks, but let him beware. All woman responds now is, "strike, but hear me." And she will be heard. She has been heard; and in gaining the public ear, her prayer is more than half answered. Besides, much that the *Review* has said is, after all, but too just. Its severest strokes of criticism on the modern woman may be sanctified, in ancient pulpit parlance, "to her spiritual and everlasting good." "Let us learn, even of our enemies," is an excellent maxim.

The publisher has done his part of the work well, very well; and Mrs. Gilbert has very gracefully presented the work, with a brief but well-considered introductory essay, and well persuaded that the book will do great good, we certainly wish it a wide circulation.

WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY TO US.

WHY PULL US DOWN TO THE LEVEL OF POLITICIANS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 31, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

I am much pleased with "THE REVOLUTION"—I wish it was thoroughly republican—and intend to get you a club here as soon as my claim against the government is settled, which will be soon.

Praying our Father may give you abundant success in the noble cause of elevating woman to the *true* standard which He designed for *her*, I remain, ever, your sincere friend and well wisher, DELPHINE P. BAKER.

We are better than republicans, believing all they do and a great deal more. There are plenty of republican and democratic journals published all over the land, through which politicians can talk; why not have one in which women who cannot vote may say what they think on matters and things in general? We did not start "THE REVOLUTION" to build up parties and make Presidents, deeming it of little consequence who governs, so long as both parties are in the interest of the few against the many, of capital against labor, of man, black and white, against woman. We look to something broader and deeper than mere party success for the elevation of the race and the salvation of our republican institutions. We confess we feel no special interest in the election of a drunken soldier, at a period in our nations life when we need statesmen, Christians and philosophers, wisely, prayerfully, and soberly, to establish justice, and in righteousness exalt the nation.

WOMAN THE SLAVE OF FASHION.

PORTAGE CITY, Wis., August 23, 1868.

Editors of the Revolution:

I am requested by Mrs. E. Crosby, of this city, for whom I sent $1 for "THE REVOLUTION" for six months, beginning with July, to inform you that she has not received her July 9th and 16th numbers, and only her July 2d and 23d came. She is so very much interested in every number that she cannot bear to lose one, and hopes you will be kind enough to send the missing numbers to her. She is a poor widow and was obliged to borrow the money to send for it, when she did; but she felt that "she wanted to help the cause and must try and make some sacrifice to do it." She had the reading of mine until hers came, but that she felt was not helping sustain the paper—so she had me send for it for her.

I feel that each "REVOLUTION" is better than the one before, but when I look them (the old ones) over, when they are brought home by some one who has borrowed them, I think, "Well! *Those were good too.*" I take several reform papers and journals and there is not one other among them that I feel so anxious to lend, so that *all may read*, and at the same time feel so anxious to preserve nicely for my own keeping, as I do "THE REVOLUTION."

I am trying to get names and dollars to send you but make but slow progress. I will send you two of each in this. I have received $1 and name from a neighbor and I will make a present of another six months to an uncle in California, and am in hopes in that way to get the truths before him and then he may perhaps subscribe for himself.

Now, my friend, I know I have already made my letter too long for a business communication, but pardon me and I will have the audacity to continue. If I felt that I could express my ideas in a manner to carry conviction to the minds of my sisters, I would gladly write an article for "THE REVOLUTION," upon a subject that I feel needs to be brought home to every woman in the land. I hope that while I am writing to you some one may be impressed to write ably, for your readers benefit, upon the same subject. I do not wish to censure any person for rebelling against the tyranny of the laws which enslave women; but, my friend, *women do not free themselves in those things which they might.* There is no tyrant in the land so severe as Fashion, and the woman who rebels against man's control will bow submissively to the most unreasonable edicts of Dame Fashion. *Mind, muscle, purse and soul*, all, all, are yielded complacently by seven-eighths of womankind to this senseless tyrant. Precious time is wasted, health lost, money squandered, self-improvement neglected, independence given up, real comfort sacrificed in the endeavor to prove to the world that she is not trying to free herself from the bondage of the unappreciative mistress.

To go still further. I feel certain that we will never succeed until we dress ourselves in such a manner as to give us freedom to act, freedom from thinking constantly to care for our clothing; our dress should be for our comfort and health, but at the present time it is far from filling its true object, it does in the most part exactly the reverse.

In this city I have noticed the experiment of employing girls for clerks, and I have still further noticed the real cause for complaint made against them. If an article was required from the shelves above their heads, their dresses were so tight that they could not raise their arms to get it and some man clerk, who was perhaps no taller than the girl, would be obliged to reach it down for her. Then again, when standing behind the counters, if the young men had occasion to pass her, they were obliged to pause to push her skirts out of the way, or, as I once saw it, be nearly thrown down by his foot being caught in the skirts. Then upon damp days, or rather, when there is a storm, the girls come to the store with some yards of wet clothing about their feet and limbs; this may not affect the employer, but it does affect her, and is one cause of her failing in her clerkship as several have already done here in this small place. I noticed an article in the *Phrenological Journal* some time ago, which claimed that the using of the sewing machine was very injurious to sewing women, many becoming paralyzed by the employment. I thought often of replying to that, but never have, or rather I wished to ask some questions upon the subject. Why should its use affect women more than men? and why should the easy moving "sewing machine" be so unhealthful, while the old hard turning "little wheel" is upheld as a health restorer? My answer is, men do not have their waists compressed into two-thirds their natural and normal size; they breathe, even if the air is made impure by tobacco, etc., then they or our grandmothers never sit on a sharp wire cage with nothing but a thin muslin covering between the wires and the exposed portions of the body. Now I consider this no small matter to sit all day on a set of hoops, they often cutting or pressing deeply into the flesh; 'tis enough to paralyze the limbs of any person who practices it, and no woman should sit on her hoops when sitting all day or for any length of time—it will not kill her to lay the cage aside awhile, even if it does in the eyes of some seem a shame; at any rate it is better than paralysis.

Now you see why I feel that women must try and free themselves from what they have the power over, go just as far towards liberty as the laws will permit; and when these interfere we can more easily remove them than while weakened by our two-fold slavery. And by taking this step we remove a great argument from our opposers. H. G. U.

We hope all our readers will ponder the above letter. One of the greatest barriers in the way of woman's health and happiness is her dress. From top to toe it is simply ridiculous. Holes in her ears for ornaments! Girls often suffer for weeks with their ears so sore that they cannot lie with comfort on either side, and yet sensible fathers laugh at the idea as a mere savage fancy and present their daughters with earings for a Christmas gift, instead of blushing at such auricular evidence of their weakness and folly. And worse yet, they lap their ribs with corsets and belts, dress so tight they can neither run, jump, laugh or eat, and men wonder at the delicacy of women, with their tiny waists forever before their eyes, and actually believe the dear creatures when they declare "they are just as God made them, that they were always so small." Now this is a reflection on Providence not to be tolerated. What kind of a God must these people worship, who suppose that he made all the Chinese women with club feet and all the American women with lapped ribs? Oh! think of the sweet romping girls of fifteen about to be sacrificed! How tied upon the pole with innumerable rats, mice, waterfalls, hair pins, and ringlets, tight shoes, with high heels, endangering life in descending the stair case, tight dresses making all natural motions and emotions impossible, hoops, flounces, streamers, flying and catching into everything, demanding an eternal vigilance on every side. Oh! fathers, husbands, brothers, sons, do bring your great powers of reason and invention, which Dr. Todd says we have not, to bear on this question of dress for women; the sickly, shadowy men that move about our streets warn you that you have an interest in this matter.

A MODEL GIRL.

A DOWN EAST correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* writes thus from Kennebunk, Maine, under date August 22:

There is a trio of young ladies from a neighboring village who frequently drive their own team over to the beaches to take a swim. They belong to the natural aristocracy of this country; that is, to the class of active, lively, intelligent, and altogether healthy persons, who are above fashions because knowing how to make them, and who are superior to the vulgarity of thinking hard work to be vulgar. They came in upon us at the cliffs the other day, vigorously tugging their own big baskets of lunch and pail of ice-water (everybody but the Yankees would say "bucket" of ice-water), and sat down (after putting their horse to feed) among the great stones to enjoy themselves. Presently, they were up and springing about the rocks, climbing the ruggedest cliffs in advance of the most adventurous gentleman of the company (for they knew the way everywhere), and apparently as incapable of fatigue as young deer upon their native mountains. The second of these three sisters was a buxom and quite handsome young lady of twenty-five to thirty, who has the reputation of being the most accomplished, at all points, of the country gentry of the neighborhood. She is stout and strong, and can turn off more varied work in a day than most city ladies could manage in a week. One fine morning she drove over to the beach to take some lady friends up to her father's to pay a visit. Finding them not quite ready, she said, "Well, I guess I'll take a bath while waiting;" and in ten minutes she was in the sea, swimming and curveting through the waves like a dolphin, floating on her back, "treading water," and performing all the antics of the most practiced and able-bodied swimmer. She then drove them to the village, four miles distant, got up a fine dinner, sat down and made a cushion and trimmed a hat, and then invited them to take a row on the river. She rowed the boat herself in the most expert sailor fashion, and took a long pull along the winding shores, rowing close under the shadows of trees, and fast by the banks fringed with flowers, so that the party plucked them without leaving the boat. Of course, the reader is not to infer that all the Maine ladies are as handsome, wholesome, and accomplished as this one, for there are multitudes that are as pale and pining as their Massachusetts sisters; but assuredly such graces of mind and person, and such varied capacity, could not long remain in single blessedness in any country outside of New England.

A model girl, indeed, so far. And it may be safely presumed that such a character has also symmetry and consistency. "THE REVOLUTION" has more than once exhorted all young girls and women to learn to swim. We renew

the suggestion here before witness. Do not go to the sea always to do it neither, but in suitable costume plunge into the nearest pure water, lake or river, you can find, and practice constantly at all proper seasons of the year.

LARGE INDIAN PURCHASE.

THE state of Pennsylvania was bought of the Indians by William Penn, for the following: neither gold or greenbacks. And so just was the bargain considered by the Indians, and so intimate and friendly were the relations subsisting between the parties, that for more than seventy years, it is said, there was never any war or quarrel between them, and only two of the Quaker Colonists were ever killed by the Indians, and both of those by mistake. But to the terms of sale:

1685.—*This indenture witnesseth*, that we, Packenah, Jarekhan, Sickais, Park Quesott, Jervis Essepenauk, Felktroy, Hekellappo Econus, Machoha Metthconga, Wissa Powey, Sachemakers, right owners of all lands, from Quingus called Chester Creek, all along by the west side of the Delaware River, and so between the creeks backward as far as a man can ride in two days with a horse, and in consideration of these following goods to use in hand paid, and secured to be paid, by William Penn, Proprietor and Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania and territories thereof, viz., 20 guns, 20 fathoms matchcoat, 20 fathoms stroud water, 20 blankets, 20 kettles, 20 pounds powder, 100 bars lead, 40 tomahawks, 100 knives, 40 pairs of stockings, 1 barrel of beer, 20 pounds of red lead, 100 fathoms of wampum, 30 glass bottles, 30 pewter spoons, 105 awl blades, 300 tobacco pipes, 100 hands of tobacco, 20 tobacco thogs, 10 steels, 8,000 flints, 30 pairs of scissors, 30 combs, 60 looking-glasses, 200 needles, 1 skippel of salt, 30 pounds of sugar, 5 gallons of molasses, 20 tobacco boxes, 100 jewsharps, 20 hoes, 30 gimlets, 30 wooden screw boxes, 100 strings of beads, do hereby acknowledge, etc., at New Castle, 2d day of the eighth month, 1685.

The above is a true copy taken from the original, by Ephraim Morton, formerly a clerk in the Land office.

FEMALE BIOGRAPHY.

ASPASIA was a celebrated Grecian lady, daughter of Axiochus, born at Miletus in Ionia—settled at Athens, where she taught eloquence, and acquired great influence by her beauty and talents. Socrates was proud to be among her scholars. Indeed her skill in politics, philosophy and rhetoric was extensive, and her eloquence was of a most superior order. Pericles became her pupil, and becoming fondly attached to her married her; in these years she may be said to have ruled in Athens, and war was made against Samos at her instigation. After the death of Pericles she was united to Lysicles, whom, from obscurity, she raised to importance in the state. There was another Aspasia with whom the above is sometimes confounded; this latter one was the daughter of Hermotinus of Phocie, and was famous for personal charms and elegance; she was the friend, companion and adviser of Cyrus, who fondly alludes to her by the diminutive, *Milto* (*vermilion*) because of the beauty of her complexion.

THE papers tell of frequent deaths by suicide in the Toombs and other city prisons. The New York *Times* thinks, and so does "THE REVOLUTION," that it is incumbent upon the authorities that the scandal of these constantly recurring prison suicides shall be avoided. Enough is well known of the interior management of many of our prisons to account for even more suicides than are now committed.

WOMAN AS INVENTOR.—In the long list of patents issued from Washington in August were these two; Elizabeth L. Daniels, of Boston, Mass., supporter for stockings. Alice M. Eaton, of Boston, Mass., improvement in shoulder brace and supenders combined.

SINGLE LIFE IN FRANCE.—Two people are to be seen in the towns of France; the one clad in cloth—that's man; the other, in wretched printed calico—that's woman. The one, we will take the lowest laborer, the worst paid, the hodman, the servant of other workmen—will contrive to eat meat for breakfast (a slice of smoked sausage, or something else, as a thumb-bread). In the evening he steps into his *gargote*, or eating-house, where he will have a plate of meat, and even some bad wine. A woman of the same condition will take a sou's (half-penny) worth of milk in the morning, some bread at night, hardly a sou's worth of cheese. You don't believe it? It is certain, as shall shortly be proved. Her day's work produces ten sous, "and cannot produce eleven," for a reason which shall be explained. Why are things come to this wretched state? The man does not choose to marry; he does not choose to protect and be burdened with the woman. He lives in gluttonous solitude. Does he, therefore, lead a life of abstinence? He abstains from nothing. It makes one blush to be a man. "I do not earn enough," he says. He earns four or five times more than the woman, in the majority of trades. He earns forty or fifty sous, and she ten. The poverty of the workman would be for the workwoman wealth, abundance and luxury.—*Dickens's All the Year Round.*

How does all this differ materially from the condition of myriads of men and women in America?

RULES FOR WRITING.—In writing, especially for the press, always give the pith, the cream, the marrow, the essence, the fire. Press your thoughts, pack them, bring everything to a burning, scorching focus. Avoid prefaces, circumlocutions; rush right into your subject at once. Begin before you think of it, and keep on dashing with all your might till you *are* done. A tremendous thought may be packed into a small compass—made as solid as a cannon ball, and alike projectile, and cut all down before it. Short articles are generally more effective, find more readers, and are more widely copied than long ones. Pack your thoughts closely together, and though your article may be brief, it will have weight, and will be more likely to make an impression.—*Golden Rule.*

A LADY BACHELOR.—Madame Emma Chenu, who passed a brilliant examination some years ago in science, and obtained from the Faculty of Paris the degree of Bachelor of Science, came before the same body last month as a candidate for honors in mathematical science. The examination ranged over algebra, trigonometry, geometrical analysis, mechanics, the integral and different calculus, astronmy, etc. She obtained her degree.

The above is travelling, and we invite it to a seat in "THE REVOLUTION," as it is unattended.

ARUNDEL BLANCHE, lady, was a daughter of the Earl of Worcester, and wife of Lord Arundel of Wardour, merits to be enrolled among heroines for her noble defence of Wardour Castle. With only twenty-five men she held out a siege of ten days against Sir Edward Hungerford's force of 1,300 men, and at length obtained honorable terms. She died in 1669, aged 66.

FIVE men are known to have gone over Niagara Falls and perished within a month, and most of them, it is said, are known to have been intoxicated at the time.

AN eastern paper says the decks of the steamer City of Boston, in the recent collision in the Sound, afforded some pitiable displays of the selfishness of (male) human nature. One man fastened a life preserver about his body and silenced his wife, who was crying for one, with the words, "Don't make such a fuss about it. Perhaps you will get one before long." Another stalwart fellow took a life preserver from a young lady and buckled it on himself.

SOME American ladies at Copenhagen, who recently called on the Queen of Denmark, were not a little astonished to see that she wore a cheap dress, and that on rising to receive them, she laid on her working table a cotton stocking on which she had been knitting.

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—*America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor, and keep bright the chain of friendship between them and their Father Land.*

THE REVOLUTION.

VOL. II.—NO. 10.

HIGH ART SWINDLING OF THE WALL STREET CLIQUES.

THE following clear statement of how the great moneyed cliques of Wall street swindle the public is from *Harper's Weekly*, and was published under the title of "Why Wall Street is Dull":

The brokers of Wall street are complaining that they never knew so dull a season as the summer of 1868. Though the rate of interest has been unusually low, the accumulation of capital enormous, and the traffic on the railways large, the business in stocks has not been more than half that of last summer, or one quarter that of the palmy days of 1863 and 1864. Why is this? Is the gambling instinct dying out? Have people got over the desire to make sudden fortunes on the Stock Exchange? Or have the leading operators of the street, in an insane greed for inordinate profits, held the common-sense of the public too cheap, and killed the goose that laid golden eggs?

In olden times, when a man proposed to speculate in Wall street, he bought one or more hundred shares of stock, if he deemed it low, then awaited events; if his calculution was correct, the stock rose, and he sold out at a profit; if his calculation was incorrect, the stock fell, and he sold out or was sold out by his broker at a loss. Nowadays speculation is different. A party or clique of wealthy operators combine together to buy not a few hundred or thousand shares, but the whole of a given stock; and their theory is, that, after having secured control of the stock, they will elect themselves directors, appoint their friends and relatives to the offices, cause the price of the stock to advance by shrewd manipulations, then sell out to the public at the advance. Nothing can be prettier than such a scheme; nothing easier, with unlimited command of money, than the accomplishment of the first four steps in the programme; nothing more profitable, provided the last step can be achieved, and the public persuaded to buy the stock from the clique at the advance. It is just possible, however, to underrate the common-sense of people at large. The public is stupid, probably; but there are some

baits too gross even for its stupidity. As a general rule, it does certainly prefer to buy stocks when they are dear rather than when they are cheap; but there is a limit to its credulity, and if cliques are too greedy, and want to make too much money, the public is apt to stand aloof and refuse to trade altogether.

This is what has happened this summer. Last winter and spring wealthy combinations of operators secured control of nearly all the leading stocks—New York Central, Michigan Southern, Cleveland and Pittsburg, Fort Wayne, St. Paul, and Rock Island. At the annual elections the new proprietors elected themselves directors of their respective railroads, and appointed their friends and relatives to the offices. Next, by very simple manipulations, they forced up the market-price of the stocks they held some ten or fifteen per cent. Thus far all went well. The cliques appeared to have made—on paper—very large profits. All that was necessary to crown the operation with success was to realize the last step in the programme, and to sell out to the public at the advance. There was a hitch here.

For, at the very first attempt to market their stocks, the cliques discovered that the public would not buy. Glowing newspaper articles dilated on the heavy railroad earnings and the brilliant crop prospects. They fell perfectly flat. The brokers had no orders, and Broad street was quiet as a country meeting-house. A dull and dogged public would not see that Michigan Southern which, in June, 1867, was pronounced by its Directors dear at 67, should be cheap, in June, 1868, at 87; or that Northwestern, which, in 1866, was considered inflated at 40, should now be worth 70; or that New York Central, which, in the hands of the most experienced railway men in the country, had not averaged par, should now be a purchase at 125. There was no use arguing the question. The public could no more be moved than the Stock Exchange building itself.

Baffled in their first attempt, the cliques now set to work to convince the public that it was wrong, and that their stocks were really cheap.

The way to do this was to pay dividends. There was a trifling difficulty in the way. They had no money to divide. But they had control of their own stock books; so they printed off a quantity of new stock, made a present of it to their stockholders, and called it a dividend. Now, said they to the public, see what you might have made had you bought our stock.

The appeal fell as flat as the newspaper articles. The public had heard of Micawber, and hadn't much faith in his methods of finance. They looked on with respectful astonishment at the declaration of ten per cent. scrip dividends by companies which, by their own showing had not really earned a dividend for years, and which were compelled to sell bonds every few months to keep their roads in order. But buy they certainly would not. The genius of the clique managers filled people with admiration. The public talked of them, dined with them, went on excursions with them, extolled them to the skies—did everything, in short, except buy their stocks.

The case was becoming alarming. Summer was waning. Four months of the easiest money-market on record had passed, and no stock had been marketed. The roads had been doing famously, but the stocks were duller than ever. What was to be done? As a last desperate resource, cash dividends were declared on Michigan Southern and Pittsburg. Of course the companies had no cash to divide. The Pittsburgh Company, was then, and is now, selling 7 per cent. mortgage bonds at a discount in a 4 per cent. money market to provide means to equip and repair its road. The Michigan Southern, only last year, nearly defaulted on its interest: and since then the increase in its earnings has been trifling. Still, money could be borrowed; borrowed it was, and the dividends duly paid. As a delicate piece of pleasantry the Michigan Southern dividend, being the first for four years, was called "semi-annual;" while the Pittsburg dividend, being the first for two years, was pronounced "quarterly." Will it be believed that even this bait failed to arouse the public? Such, alas! was the case. There was, if possible, even less inquiry for the stocks after than before the dividend. Every resource had now been exhausted. The money market, the traffic on the roads, the temper of the press, had all been in favor of the cliques, and yet, here were autumn and a stringent money market at hand, and they actually held more stocks than they held in May.

If any man, outside or inside of the cliques, gravely wonders at this result, let him first do the public the justice to believe that, stupid as it may be, it is not wholly idiotic; and secondly, let him compare the present prices of stocks (adding thereto the dividends just declared) with the usual prices of the past ten years. The following table tells the story:

Stocks.	Present Price.	Usual Price.	Advance Per Share
New York Central.....	130	100	30
Michigan Southern.....	99	70	29
Cleveland & Pittsburgh..	98	70	28
Northwestern.....	91	35	56
Do. Preferred.....	91	60	31
Rock Island.....	112	95	17
Fort Wayne.....	111	95	16
St. Paul.....	77	40	37

Be it remarked that these "usual" prices are not panic prices, but fair averages for the past ten years. Within four years all these stocks have sold, in panics, $15 @ $20 below these "usual" prices. Was it reasonable on the part of the cliques to expect the public, merely because the money market was easy, and the roads doing well for the time, to forget that whenever in the past ten years stocks had for a season advanced above these usual prices, they had soon afterward receded below them?

Again, was it doing justice to public common sense, poorly as the cliques may think of it, to overlook the fact that the events of the past year have almost destroyed confidence in railway investments? The year 1867 ended in a Wall street panic, caused by the discovery of the fact that one of the most esteemed companies, the Chicago and Rock Island, had surreptitiously issued and sold in open market five millions of new stock. A month later the financial community was again shocked to learn that the Directors of the Rock Island had fled the state, carrying with them their books and their money, and had procured an act from the Iowa Legislature postponing indefinitely the election of Directors in that company. A couple of months later followed the surreptitious issue and sale of ten millions of Erie stock, under circumstances so barefaced and shameful as to disgrace the whole community in which such crimes could be perpetrated. And it is with these scandalous transactions, fresh in every man's memory, that the cliques of 1868 expect a confiding public to buy their stock at thirty per cent. advance over the old average!

If any man wants to know where this state of things will end, let him study the history of the past. Nothing is new under the sun. This is not the first time that over-sanguine men have undertaken bold enterprises, in ignorance of the laws of trade, and in a somewhat contemptuous misapprehension of the common sense of the public. Such men, when disappointment overtakes them, often struggle hard and manfully against inevitable disaster. But the end comes, for all their struggles, sooner or later, and values, like water, find their level at last.

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street.

THE talk among the brokers is the concerted movement of the cliques in

NORTH WEST AND MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL

to run up the prices of the different stocks by reporting that the North West Company will pay 2½ per cent. quarterly dividends on the common stock and the Milwaukee and St. Paul a dividend of 21 per cent. in stock on the common shares and 14 per cent. in money on the preferred. The talk is that the

CLIQUES ARE DETERMINED TO UNLOAD

somehow and that they will declare these dividends whether they have earned them or not, so that only they can shift their load of stocks on somebody else. The talk is that the public sees through the whole affair, and does not bite as freely at the bait as the cliques expected. The talk is that they will run North West common up to 100 and the St. Paul shares to 90 for the common. The talk is that the money market will be kept as easy as possible to assist the cliques in unloading. The talk is that

UNCLE DANIEL

has been buying Erie heavily at the low prices, and that he will insist upon having

THE ERIE BOOKS REOPENED

to transfer the stock he holds that he may vote on it at the election in October. The talk is that

UNCLE DANIEL AND OTHER CAPITALISTS WILL MAKE AN EFFORT TO TURN OUT THE QUARTETTE OF VERY HONEST DIRECTORS, COMPOSED OF CIRCUS CLOWN AND TIN PEDLER FISK, CHARLES M. LEUPP GOULD, GAMBLER THOMPSON AND SQUINTY LANE, THAT SQUINTY LANE, AS COUNSEL FOR THE COMPANY,

is responsible for advising the illegal step of closing the Erie Company's books a month before the regular time, and that

THESE VERY HONEST DIRECTORS

and their actions

ARE A DISGRACE TO THE COMPANY

and the stockholders that permit them to re-elect themselves or hold over in defiance of law and precedent. The talk is that the

GOVERNMENT BOND MARKET

is the safest to speculate in as the demand from investors here and in Europe is taking so large an amount of bonds permanently out of the market.

THE MONEY MARKET

was easy throughout the week at 3 to 4 per cent. on call, with the turn of the market in favor of borrowers and discounts for prime names, range from 6½ to 7 per cent The weekly bank statement is unexpectedly favorable to the continued ease in the money market. The loans are increased $49,970, the deposits are decreased $2,480,305 the legal tenders $1,773,603, and the specie only $133,330 the amount now held by the New York City banks is $16,815,778.

The following table shows the changes in the New York city banks compared with the preceding week:

	Aug. 29.	Sep. 5.		Differences.
Loans,	$271,780,726	$271,830,696	Inc.	$49,970
Specie,	16,949,108	16,815,778	Dec.	133,330
Circulation,	34,112,139	34,170,419	Inc.	58,280
Deposits,	210,334,646	207,854,341	Dec.	2,480,305
Legal-tenders,	67,757,376	65,983,773	Dec.	1,773,603

THE GOLD MARKET

was steady throughout the week and stronger at the close, owing to the increasing scarcity of gold for delivery, and the heavy outstanding short interest.

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows :

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 29,	144⅞	145	144¾	144⅞
Monday, 31,	145	145	144½	144⅝
Tuesday, Sep. 1,	144½	145	144⅝	145
Wednesday, 2,	145	145½	144¾	144⅞
Thursday, 3,	144½	145⅝	143⅞	144
Friday, 4,	143⅞	144¼	143¾	144
Saturday, 5,	144⅛	144¾	144¼	144¾
Monday, 7,	144¾	145	144⅝	144¾

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

is quoted firmer, prime bankers 60 days sterling bills are 109¼ to 109¾, but no transactions are reported above 109¾ to 109¼. Francs on Paris bankers long 5.17½ to 5.16¼, and short 5.15 to 5.13¾. There is likely to be a considerable increase in the transactions in government bonds this week, which will supply the exchange market, with heavy amounts of bills. The bankers are short of bills to cover, and rates are not likely to decline.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

was more active upon the whole than it has been for some time past. New York Central, North-western Rock Island and Erie taking the lead. At the close, however, the market became somewhat unsettled, owing to the heavy pressure of sales particularly in Rock Island, though the quotations on the balance of the list range from 1 to 4 per cent. higher than last week. The bull cliques, as usual, have availed themselves of the contined ease in the money market for running up prices for the purpose of unloading on the street.

Musgrave & Co., 19 Broad street, report the following quotations :

Canton, 46½ to 47; Boston W. P., 15 to 15½ ; Cumberland, 29 to 32; Quicksilver, 20 to 22; Mariposa, 3 to 4; Mariposa preferred, 7 to 8 ; Pacific Mail, 103 to 103½; W. U. Tel., 34¼ to 34½; N. Y. Central, 125½ to 125¾; Erie, 46½ to 46⅝; preferred, 68 to 70; Hudson River, 141 to 141½ ; Reading, 91¼ to 91½ ; Wabash, 54¾ to 54½; Mil. & St. P., 88 to 88¼; do. preferred 90¼ to 90½; Fort Wayne, 108¼ to 108¾; Ohio & Miss., 29¼ to 29⅜; Mich. Cen., 118 to 119 ; Mich. South, 85 to 85¼; Ill. Central, 143 to 145 ; Pittsburg, 86⅞ to 87 ; Toledo, 101½ to 102 ; Rock Island, 103 to 103¼ ; North Western, 86⅞ to 87; do preferred, 87. to 87¼.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

continue active and strong, under the influence of a steady investment demand, chiefly for the new bonds. There is also an increased demand for the 1862's, and old 1865's and the 1868's are scarce.

Fisk & Hatch, 5 Nassau street, report the following quotations :

Reg. 1881, 113½ to 113¾ ; Coupon, 1881, 114 to 114¼ ; Reg. 5-20, 1862, 108¼ to 108½ ; Coupon, 5-20 1862, 113⅞ to 114 ; Coupon, 5-20, 1864, 109¼ to 109⅜; Coupon, 5-20, 1865, 111½ to 111⅝ ; Coupon, 5-20, 1865, Jan. and July, 109 to 109⅛; Coupon, 5-20, 1867, 108⅞ to 109 ; Coupon, 5-20, 1868, 109½ to 109¼ ; Coupon, 10-40, Reg., 104 to 104¼ ; 10-40 Coupon, 105 to 105¼ ; October Compounds, 1865, 118¾.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES

for the week were $2,974,000 in gold against $3,106,000, $2,940,338 and $2,830,432 the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were $4,584,771 in gold against $6,198,507, $6,644,290 and $4,312,898 the preceding weeks. The exports, exclusive of specie, were $2,827,891 in currency against $3,568,654, $2,772,-263, and $2,509,312 for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie were $643,387 against $492,034, $648,923 and $653,498 for the preceding weeks.

ROLLING ON THE BALL.—The *Commercial Advertiser* says : Following the example of the "Gushing Girls" of Peterboro, a movement is on foot in Brooklyn to organize a Club of female base ball players. They are to discard hoops and skirts utterly, and appear in a genuine Arab rig. Most of them are undergoing physical discipline, and all of them are making preparations for a *match*.

THE following is a law of Massachusetts, exempting the earnings of wives and minors of debtors :

SEC. 1. No person shall be adjudged a trustee by reason of any money or credits in his hands, due for the wages of the personal labor or services of the wife or minor children of the defendant in trustee process.

SEC. 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

Approved April 1, 1868.

THE WONDER OF THE AGE!

THE IMPROVED

VERTICAL, SELF-ADJUSTING

COLBY SKIRT,

This Skirt was patented Feb., 1866. IT IS ENTIRELY NEW IN PRINCIPLE, and its improvements and advantages over all others are obvious at a glance. The wires running VERTICALLY render it COMPLETELY SELF-ADJUSTING requiring NO MANAGEMENT IN WEARING, but conforming itself to the action of the wearer, in ALL POSITIONS occupying NO MORE SPACE, in sitting or lying down, than an ordinary muslin skirt. It will sustain a weight of clothing more than double that of any other, and retain its proper form without in the least affecting the trail. Yet it is lighter, stronger, and more durable than any other in the market, and for elegance of form and comfort of wearing it is unequalled. An extended description is not intended, but, as the experience of the wearers is deemed sufficient to demonstrate its value, we add—

What the Ladies say—

"THE COLBY SKIRT IS WITHOUT A RIVAL."

"It possesses more real merit and good qualities than has ever been claimed for it."

"THAT IT IS THE BEST SKIRT IN THE WORLD."

Every objection that has heretofore been urged against Hoop Skirts is entirely removed by the COLBY SKIRT ; and, in proportion as all others are unyielding, difficult to manage, and liable to get out of shape, so the COLBY SKIRT IS PLIABLE, as comfortable as a Muslin Skirt, and *retains its Shape as long as the Steel will last.* Pronounced by all A REAL COMFORT AND BLESSING. Manufactured in the latest Parisian Styles for walking or full dress.

The largest assortment constantly on hand at

67 & 69 TENTH STREET,

Between Broadway and Fourth Avenue.

N. B.—Ladies residing at a distance can have skirts sent by express by forwarding measurement of hips, waist, length in front, and style required, whether for walking, full dress, or general use.

J. F. GREENMAN & CO.,

38 *PINE STREET, NEW YORK,*

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CALIFORNIA AGRICULTURAL VINEYARD AND OTHER LANDS,

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Sole Managers of that invaluable Book,

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AGNES B. PETERSON,

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TO INVESTORS.

SEVEN PER CENT. INTEREST IN GOLD.

PRINCIPAL ALSO PAYABLE IN GOLD.

The First Mortgage Bonds of the Rockford, Rock Island and St. Louis Railroad Company, as an INVESTMENT SECURITY, combining perfect safety, cheapness, and profit, are unequalled by anything offered in the market.

They pay seven per cent. interest—February 1 and August 1—in gold coin, free of government tax. The principal is also payable in gold.

The bonds have fifty years to run, and are convertible into stock at the option of the holder. A sinking-fund is provided sufficient to pay off the whole mortgage at maturity.

Each bond is for $1,000, or £200 sterling. Interest is payable in New York or London, at the option of the holder.

These bonds are fully secured, being a first lien of $5,000,000 upon 200 miles of railway, costing $10,000,-000, and traversing the finest district of Illinois ; also upon 20,000 acres of land, estimated to contain 100,000,-000 tons of coal. These lands, on the completion of the railroad through them, will be worth more than the whole amount of the mortgage.

For all the Coal this Company can produce there is a ready market ; 1,000 miles of railway and the population of 30,000 square miles of territory can be supplied with fuel from its mines more readily and cheaply than from any other quarter.

One-half of the means required for the construction and equipment of the railroad, and for the purchase of coal lands, is derived from the sale of capital stock, to which large subscriptions are made along the line of road and elsewhere.

The work of construction is proceeding with great rapidity, and the first division of fifty miles, giving an outlet to the coal, will be in full operation by 1st January next.

The estimated earnings of this line of railway, with its coal business, are three-fold what will be required to pay interest on its bonds.

The trustee for the bondholders is the Union Trust Company of New York.

At 95, the present price, and with gold at 40 premium, the bonds pay an income of over 10 per cent. per annum.

For sale at the office of the Company, 12 Wall street.

Governments and other securities received in exchange.

H. H. BOODY, Treasurer.

UNION REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

The Headquarters of the Committee are now open at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York city, where all business communications should be addressed.

The following is a list of the officers and members of the Committee :

WILLIAM CLAFLIN, Chairman, Boston, Mass.

WM. E. CHANDLER, Secretary, Washington, D.C.

CENTRAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

William Claflin, Boston, Mass.; T. W. Park, North Bennington, Vermont; William H. Kemble, 2,205 Green street, Philadelphia ; Horace Greeley, New York ; H. H. Starkweather, Norwich, Connecticut ; B. R. Cowen, Bellaire, Ohio ; Marsh Giddings, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

WESTERN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—HEAD QUARTERS, CHICAGO.

J. R. Jones, Chicago, Illinois ; Cyrus M. Allen, Vincennes, Indiana ; E. B. Taylor, Omaha.

SOUTHERN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—HEADQUARTERS, ATLANTA, GEO.

M. M. Southworth, New Orleans, Louisiana ; John H Caldwell, Legrange, Geo. ; B. F. Rice, Little Rock, Ark

PACIFIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—HEADQUARTERS, SAN FRANCISCO.

George C. Gorham, San Francisco, California ; Chas. E. DeLong, Virginia City, Nevada.

Communications relative to documents and in relation to the campaign in the Southern States, should be addressed to THOMAS S. TULLOCK, Secretary Union Republican Congressional Committee, Washington, D. C.

JOHN O. JOHNSON, Acting Secretary.

MISSES ABBIE T. CRANE,
FRANCES KETCHAM, and
LAURA E. BOWER,

DESIGNERS AND ENGRAVERS ON WOOD

763 BROADWAY.

780 MILES

OF THE

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

Are now finished and in operation. Although this road is built with great rapidity, the work is thoroughly done, and is pronounced by the United States Commissioners to be first-class in every respect, before it is accepted, and before any bonds can be issued upon it.

Rapidity and excellence of construction have been secured by a complete division of labor, and by distributing the twenty thousand men employed along the line for long distances at once. It is now probable that the

WHOLE LINE TO THE PACIFIC WILL BE COMPLETED IN 1869.

The Company have ample means of which the government grants the right of way, and all necessary timber and other materials found along the line of its operations; also 12,800 acres of land to the mile, taken in alternate sections on each side of its road; also United States Thirty-year Bonds, amounting to from $16,000 to $48,000 per mile, according to the difficulties to be surmounted on the various sections to be built, for which it takes a second mortgage as security, and it is expected that not only the interest, but the principal amount may be paid in services rendered by the Company in transporting troops, mails, etc.

THE EARNINGS OF THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD, from its Way or Local Business only, during the year ending June 30, 1868, amounted to over

FOUR MILLION DOLLARS,

which, after paying all expenses was much more than sufficient to pay the interest upon its Bonds. These earnings are no indication of the vast through traffic that must follow the opening of the line to the Pacific, but they certainly prove that

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

upon such a property, costing nearly three times their amount,

ARE ENTIRELY SECURE.

The Union Pacific Bonds run thirty years, are for $1,000 each, and have coupons attached. They bear annual interest, payable on the first days of January and July at the Company's Office in the city of New York, at the rate of six per cent in gold. The principal is payable in gold at maturity. The price is 102, and at the present rate of gold they pay a liberal income on their cost.

A very important consideration in determining the value of these bonds is the length of time they have to run.

It is well known that a long bond always commands a much higher price than a short one. It is safe to assume that during the next thirty years the rate of interest in the United States will decline as it has done in Europe, and we have a right to expect that such six per cent. securities as these will be held at as high a premium as those of this government, which, in 1857, were bought in at from 20 to 23 per cent. above par. The export demand alone may produce this result, and as the issue of a private corporation, they are beyond the reach of political action.

The Company believe that their Bonds, at the present rate, are the cheapest security in the market, and reserve the right to advance the price at any time. Subscriptions will be received in New York

At the Company's Office, No. 20 Nassau street,

AND BY

JOHN J. CISCO & SON, Bankers, No. 59 Wall street,

And by the Company's advertised agents throughout the United States.

Remittances should be made in drafts or other funds par in New York, and the Bonds will be sent free of charge by return express. Parties subscribing through local agents will look to them for their safe delivery.

A PAMPHLET AND MAP FOR 1868 has just been published by the Company, giving fuller information than possible in an advertisement, respecting the Progress of the Work, the Resources of the Country traversed by the Road, the Means for Construction, and the Value of the Bonds, which will be sent free on application at the Company's offices or to any of the advertised agents.

JOHN J. CISCO, Treasurer,

Sept. 1, 1868. New York.

"WESTWARD THE STAR OF EMPIRE TAKES ITS WAY!"

SECURE A HOME IN THE GOLDEN STATE!

THE IMIGRANT HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION OF CALIFORNIA,

Incorporated under the laws of the State, November 30th, 1867, for the purpose of providing

HOMES FOR ITS MEMBERS,

and promoting imigration.

Capital Stock.....$1,000,000

Divided in 200,000 shares at $5 each, payable in

U. S. CURRENCY.

Certificates of stock issued to subscribers immediately upon receipt of the money.

NO PERSON ALLOWED TO HOLD MORE THAN FIVE SHARES.

Circular containing a full description of the property to be distributed among the shareholders will be sent to any address, upon receipt of stamps to cover return postage.

Information as to price of land in any portion of the State, or upon any other subject of interest to parties proposing to imigrate cheerfully furnished upon receipt of stamps for postage.

All letters should be addressed

SECRETARY IMIGRANT HOMESTEAD ASSOCIATION,

Post Office Box No. 86,

San Francisco, California.

PORT MONMOUTH,

NEW JERSEY,

ON THE SEA SHORE,

ONE HOUR FROM NEW YORK.

Bathing, Boating, Fishing. Village Lots, suitable for any kind of manufacturing business requiring water fronts, and frequent communication with the city, for sale cheap to capitalists for an investment, or on easy terms for improvement.

Also two Farms for sale in Monmouth County, one of them on the sea shore.

Inquire of B. FRANKLIN CLARK, 1 Park Place, New York.

YOUNG'S PATENT AMERICAN VAPOR STOVE.

It has no equal in the world for neatness, convenience, durability, safety, simplicity, and the perfection of its cooking. No Stove-pipe or Chimney required; no coal-ashes or smoke produced. All sizes kept constantly on hand, and can readily be shipped to any part of the world. The fuel also furnished by the company, or can be had of Oil Refiners.

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26–38

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SPIRITUAL AND LIBERAL BOOKS,

PAMPHLETS AND PERIODICALS.

ALSO A SUPPLY OF STATIONERY, ETC.

☞ The patronage of friends and the public generally is respectfully solicited. 4–9

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Embraces a Hospital Department for invalids; a College Department for the Medical education of men and women (both are admitted on equal terms), and a Hygienic Family Boarding-School for Boys and Girls. City Office No. 95 Sixth Ave., N. Y. Send stamp for Circulars.

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THE NEW METHOD OF TEACHING GRAMMAR referred to in this paper of July 30th may be had by addressing the authoress,

MRS. CARRIE LEONARD,

Hudson City, New Jersey.